MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

16 Pages 2 Parts.
PART ONE 8 PAGES.
PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY. - - DECEMBER 1

By keeping quiet during the campaign President McKinley was in good trim for an excellent speech on the result.

If Mr. Middle-of-the-road Barker were at all inclined to be skittish he would certainly shy at the vote he received in Ohio.

General Joe Wheeler upholds the army canteen, and Joe's opinion, for all practical purposes, is worth yards of theoretical resolutions.

Hon. Jerry Simpson is thinking of leaving Kansas. Jerry's glory began to fade at the first approach of good times. Politically he is a shepherd bereft.

The Star may say to its readers in both the city and county, that there is really no need to be alarmed by a small-pox scare. A mild case of small-pox exists, brought here from Cleveland, and a rigid quarantine has been established and maintained. Fortunately the one case is located in the sparsely settled section of extreme East Marion, and it is comparatively easy to isolate exposed persons and maintain a quarantine. The situation is quite reassuring. Early in the year Marion had a similar experience, when a case of small-pox was brought here from Richland county. At that time the experiment was tried of hiding the fact from the public. The health authorities acted promptly and did everything that could be done, and it was deemed no unfairness to the public to omit reference to the case in the press. But the policy proved to be a mistaken one. The wildest sort of rumors were current, and there was wide-spread alarm and silly apprehensions long after the disease was effectually stamped out. So the Star deemed it best this time to be frank and truthful with the public and relate the actual facts, and stand ready to combat senseless rumors and all ridiculous stories of impending dangers. The very successful handling of the case last spring is gratifying proof of the efficiency of the health department, and assurance to our people at home and our friends who make Marion their trading point, that no one will be allowed to encounter the dangers of exposure to contagion." Without seeking to belittle the dread of small-pox, it is timely to call attention of the public to the fact that old-time diseases no longer exist. The sanitary progress of the country is one of the most gratifying advances of the age. Health boards and enforced restrictions and quarantines have minimized the dangers of epidemic, and the medical profession has made progress in treatment. Indeed small-pox, loathsome as it is in character, has ceased to be so deadly, and it is not half so much dreaded by thoughtful people as diphtheria or scarlet fever. In the cities where there is never a time of the year that small-pox does not exist, there has ceased to be any alarm, whatever, people do not give existing cases a thought, and matters go along in the accustomed way, with the health authorities trusted to handle the situation with all the efficiency that scientific knowledge commands. Nobody thinks of staying out of Columbus, Chicago, Cleveland or Cincinnati, even though a score of cases are known to exist in everyone of them. There is even less reason for anyone keeping out of Marion because there is a case in quarantine here. Such a policy can be inspired by nothing else than a rural prejudice which is not justified. The great holiday shopping season is at hand. Neighboring cities, which would gladly keep trade from Marion in order to profit thereby, will undoubtedly magnify the situation here in order to frighten people who ordinarily prefer buying here. The Star proposes to combat this unworthy course by telling those whom it reaches the real truth. It will assure people at a distance that Marion is as free from danger, because of the extreme care in quarantine, as the highways leading elsewhere. With an utter disregard of the trade situation, Marion could not afford to allow a danger to exist. We have the welfare of twelve thousand of our own people very closely at heart, and for conditions that make it possible for these twelve thousand people to move on in the even tenor of their way, are safe enough for our neighbors to come to town without the slightest apprehension.

McKinley on the Declaration.

President McKinley's speech at the "Founder's day" banquet of the Union league, at Philadelphia, Saturday night, is of particular interest from the fact that it is the president's interpretation of the result of the election. The address is a manly, modest utterance, dignified and magnanimous, and it voices a full appreciation of the responsibilities of the situation from the people being with it.

The president points out the folly of exaggeration or extension of application over political results. While the result is mainly due to the Republican party spirit is a recognition of the acknowledgment of the wise and beneficent forces from outside parties who made the victory possible in its character. Further it points to the elements which led to victory in such as follows:

"Nor are we unmindful for the victory other just as complete which leaves out of the calculation the almost countless voters of later engaged in merchandise and speculation, which regarded the fair question of these distinctions as having no place in this republic, and which looked to practical results which would destroy the faith of American mankind in American character and American institutions. The faith is back in every part of the country, fortified by this great organization, with a healthy future in the present contest. And may we not also accredit some to the influence of home, with its talk, 'Shall' in any previous election was it pondered or in any did the council of the fireside determine more keenly the vote of the election?"

The impress of a national election is accepted to, it is intimated that the result is decisive beyond question. "It has not been a personal victory," said the president. "It is not the triumph of an individual nor a party, but an emphatic declaration by the people of what they believe and would have maintained in preference. A great variety of subjects was presented and discussed in the progress of the campaign. We have called to the record of the millions of the several states by which we all appeal to ascertain things which it recited.

"It records the unprecedented increase ment of the good of labor, both in and independence, broader markets, commercial expansion, increased trade, material expansion, widespread trade, the open door in China, the invulnerability of public faith, the independence and authority of the judiciary and police and beneficent government under American sovereignty in the Philippines. All these credit columns are unpaired, the American name is time pearled, the honor of American arms unsullied and the obligation of a victorious war and treaty of peace unrepudiated."

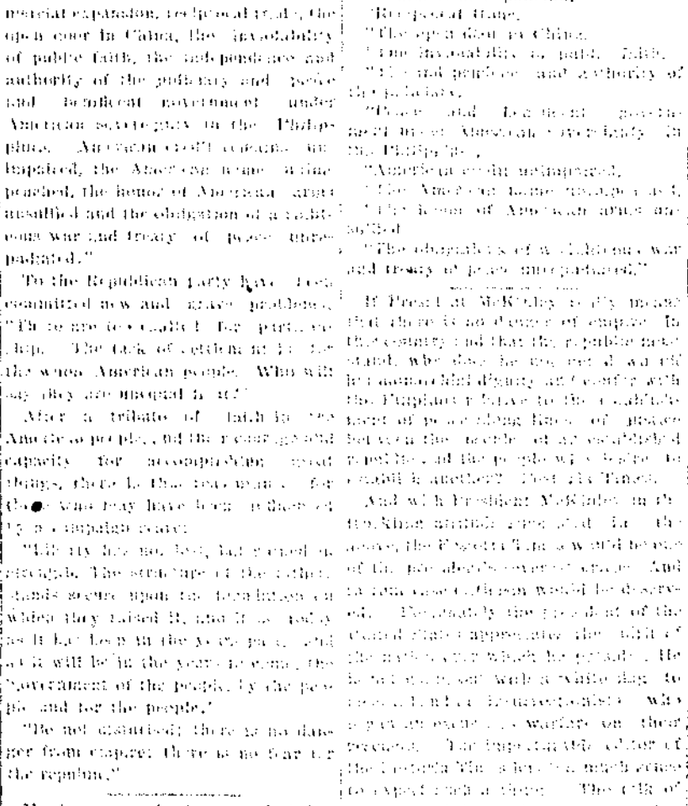
To the Republican party have been committed new and grave problems. "It is to be called for prudence help. The task of settling it is the whole American people. Who will say they are unequal to it?"

After a tribute of faith in the American people, of the responsible capacity for accomplishment great things, there is the following for those who may have been misled by a campaign orator:

"Let us not be led, but elected representatives. The struggle of the others stands upon its record as we which they raised it, and it is today as it has been in the years past, and it will be in the years to come, the government of the people, by the people and for the people."

"Be not disturbed; there is no danger from empire; there is no fear for the republic."

Mr. Lease says he is tired of being referred to as "the husband of Mrs. Lease." Does he think it would help matters to be known as the divorced husband of Mrs. Lease?



SENATOR CUSH MAN K. DAVIS.

AWFUL ACCIDENT

Three Boys Instantly Killed and Fourteen Injured

BY EXPLOSION OF NITROGLYCERINE.

Started a Blaze While Working the Blocks in the Dark, and in Extinguishing the Fire One of the Youths Threw a Partially-Filled Can of the Powerful Explosive.

CONGLOMERATION.

25c
35c
45c
50c
69c
75c
83c
90c
98c
$1.00
1.25
1.50
2.00
2.50

Is the word. It best describes the display of Underwear in our Furnishing Window. Such a conglomeration of prices, such a mixture of material and colors. We honestly believe no other Marion store can show one-half the variety.

There's a neat derby-ribbed at the starting price—25c; then the cotton fleece-lined for the tender-skinned at 35c and 45c; an all wool fleeced at 50c, 75c, 98c and $1.25—the Black Fleeced for the shop boys at 75c; the soft all wool red flannel for the rheumatic inclined at $1, and so on up the line to $2.50 for the celebrated MUNSINGWEAR garment the best are most satisfactory strictly all wool Underwear made at any price.

If you are fastidious in the Underwear you wear; if you want Underwear that will fit and please you at prices that are probably a little lower than you expected to pay, visit

Kleinmaier's
ON THE CORNER.

BRAVE FIGHT MADE

But Finally Succumbed to the Destroyer.

PASSING OF SENATOR C. K. DAVIS.

Departed Full of Many Important Duties to Perform, and at the Time of His Death Was Chairman of Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. Sketch of His Life.

MRS. VAN DEUSEN

Formerly of This City Incurs Wrath of City Missouri.

CONGLOMERATION.

Kleinmaier's
ON THE CORNER.

Goods Delivered Free. McClains Goods Delivered Anywhere.
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

GLIDING ALONG

the gilded paths of popularity, this store is daily gaining the trade of the people. Every day we re-assert our supremacy in furniture selling. FURNISHING HOMES COMPLETE, saving you time, money, trouble and annoyance is our greatest theme, and if you are a resident in this vicinity long, you have heard this great store spoken of, of what it can do, of what it does do. To have seen the furniture business in Marion, you must have been here.

INTO RAGING RIVER

Plunges Cleveland and Pittsburg Flyer.

ONE DROWNED AND FOUR INJURED.

High Water Washed Out Embankment and the Whole Train Went Into the Torrent. Passengers Drown Through the Windows and Escape to Land.

REAL ESTATE DEALS.

The Sterling Store
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and Underwear

The cheapest place to buy the best goods in Marion.

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Vest and Drawers ... 25c
Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Vest ... 39c
Ladies' Fine Wool Vest ... 85c
Ladies' Cheviot Fine Wool Camel Suits ... $1.00
Ladies' Vigorania Union Suits ... 75c
Ladies' The Oneita Union Suits ... 50c
Children's The Oneita Union Suits ... 25c
Ladies' and Children's Black Tights.

HOSIERY SPECIAL.

Heavy 2-1 Fleeced Hose for School ... 15c

Ladies' Short Knit Wool Skirts.

Ladies' and Children's Woolen Mittens and Gloves; also Kid Mittens or Gloves.

"P. N." the best Corset made. Seventy 50c. We are special agents.

Don't forget that we are exclusive Furnishers, and can give you a large assortment to select from, as we are the only exclusive Hosiery and Underwear store in the city.

The Sterling Store

For Xmas VAIL'S PHOTOS.

Get in Ahead of the Crowd.

At the last we may have bad weather and delay your finishing. Get done now and give us plenty of time.

VAIL, Photographer.
S. Center St. Marion, O.
VAIL'S PHOTOS For Xmas.

Probate Court.

Mr. Lole C. Felty and Miss Susie Felton have been granted a marriage license.

Harry Rhoads and Ida Mae Fox, Walter L. Martin and Lucy P. McCole have been licensed to marry.

Marion P. Folk and Jessie Davis have been licensed to marry.

The best of all pills are Beecham's.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CABINET

It Holds an Unusually Important Meeting Tuesday.

THECHINESEQUESTION

Occupies the Greater Part of Time of the Members Present.

DETAILS OF THE AGREEMENT

Reached by the Foreign Envoys at Peking as to Demands To Be Made On China

PRESENTED BY SECRETARY HAY

It Embraces Death of the Leaders, Indemnities, Razing of Forts Between Peking and Sea, Legation Guards, Prohibition of Importation of Arms, Right of Audience with Emperor, and Other Conditions.

[illegible] Nov. 28.—The [illegible] The day was one of the most [illegible] during the [illegible] on [illegible] Principally the [illegible] and to the end of [illegible] question and upon the [illegible] reached, with [illegible] to the Chinese [illegible] and to the peace of the world.

[illegible] of the agreement [illegible] foreign envoys in Pekin, [illegible] to be made up a China [illegible] to Case the regular by [illegible] of. That agreement [illegible] for the despatch [illegible] and punishment [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] for the [illegible] of the Forts between Pekin [illegible] for the despatch [illegible] of the [illegible] of Pekin and Tien [illegible] the appointment at Peking [illegible] would be the [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] Baron Von Ketteler, [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] Yamen, putting the [illegible] [illegible] responsible persons.

[illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] the government of the Chinese government [illegible] with some of the [illegible] United States.

[illegible] demands are not [illegible] [illegible] in their present shape to [illegible] government, there is no [illegible] of officials of the [illegible] that they will be accepted [illegible] each [illegible] will report to [illegible] against the whole Chinese [illegible].

It was decided at the cabinet meeting [illegible] the government should [illegible] to secure a modification of the [illegible] on by the Powers [illegible] of [illegible] would [illegible] at the [illegible] at Peking [illegible] the [illegible] of Pekin and Tien [illegible] the appointment at Peking [illegible] would be the [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] Baron Von Ketteler, [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] Yamen, putting the [illegible] [illegible] responsible persons.

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It is not too early to think of Christmas. Not if you realize that it occurs in just 26 days. We are ready for Holiday business

Children's Handkerchiefs, colored borders..... 1c

Children's Handkerchiefs, narrow hem, two for..... 5c

Men's plain hemstitched Handkerchiefs an elegant quality, regular size..... 5c

Men's pure linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, initial 25c

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and embroidered.... 10c

Men's pure linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, plain, 25c to 10c

Ladies' pure linen Handkerchiefs, embroidered, hemstitched and lace edge, $1.00 to 5c

Christmas attractions in Neck Ruffs, Purses, Umbrellas, Mittens, Gloves, Dress Goods.

BUY CHRISTMAS GOODS NOW, BEFORE THE RUSH.

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES.

The Fair

THE CASH STORE. SATISFACTORY STORE.

OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 8:30.

Fancy China for Xmas

Its low price and high values always.

We show the prettiest and cheapest stock in Marion. Don't buy fancy China until you see our stock. We have everything you want and our prices are 20 per cent. below all competition. Buy your Xmas presents now, our line is complete. We will store them until you want them.

Quality is always coupled with price at this store.

THE ARK

143 S. Main St. J. B. LAYTON.

HEADLEY'S DRUG STORE.

Too Quick!

that's what our boys can't be. We want our customers to have the best service on earth.

J. W. HEADLEY

Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

The West Center Street Druggist.

The Uhler & Phillips Store.

Some Dress Goods Specials

Some extra values in DRESS GOODS that are in up-to-date styles at a big saving.

40 inch wide heavy Homespuns in Mixtures, the best quality we have ever shown at 50c. We have too many and the price will be..... 39c

$1.00 Black Cheviot, all wool and 54 inches wide, a rare bargain, at..... 69c

All-Wool Plaids, 40 inches wide, in styles and colors suitable for children's wear. The price has always been 50c, special at..... 25c

Black Satin Sellel, also a line of colors, good for any season's wear, 40 inches wide.... 50c

Mohairs in colors for waists and dresses, very pretty quality, 50c

New line of Black goods just arrived; were bought in extra nice qualities for Christmas presents.

UHLER & PHILLIPS.

TO THE FAR WEST

Paul Kruger and His Faithful Boers May Go To Find Their Long-Looked-For Home.

ALL DEPENDS ON THE IRRIGATION

If the Arid Lands of the West Can Be Reclaimed It Is Probable That the Boers Will Come to America—Oom Paul Is Much Interested in the Matter.

Chicago, Nov. 29. Irrigation may bring Paul Kruger to America. If the president of the Transvaal ex-republic reports favorably on the scheme to flood the arid places in the West it will likely result in swarms of Boers emigrating to this country.

Hermanus De Boer, a lawyer of Dutch descent, now practicing in Chicago, is in receipt of a letter from a member of the Transvaal volksraad, who lives in Johannesburg, asking for an opinion of the feasibility of the scheme recently discussed at the irrigation congress held in Chicago.

It is said that President Kruger has been commissioned by some to America to investigate the scheme in order to find a home for his countrymen.

The wording of the letter received by Mr. Deiboer is such as to leave the inference that hundreds of thousands of dollars of African gold is now on deposit in American banks.

It was placed there, it is said, by Messrs. Wessels, Wolmarans and Fischer, the Boer envoys, who came to America last spring.

The tone of the letter is such as to give rise to the theory that it was through these men that President Kruger succeeded in getting hundreds of thousands of dollars out of the Transvaal a few weeks before the fall of Pretoria. It is hinted that the envoys left a train of gold in their wake, depositing heavily in banks in Holland, France and Belgium before coming to Chicago. The story is that the last of the African wealth was left on deposit in banks in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Much of this money, it is said, belongs to the Transvaal government, and will be used to bring the Boers to America, or to whatever country they decide to emigrate to.

NEAR GURLEY

A Nice Grist of Personal Items Are Gleaned This Week.

Gurley, Nov. 29.—Lee Ramsbottom has resigned the school here to accept a more lucrative position at Morral. The school as yet is without a teacher.

The neighbors congregated and helped Mr. Needles raise a barn last week. It is now growing rapidly and will soon be completed.

Mrs. Susan Snyder has returned from a month's visit with friends in Fostoria and Tiffin.

Miss Mamie S. Gray came up from Delaware, where she is attending school, to spend Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. Fred Hoch.

George Hoch, who has been ill for some weeks, is not improving as rapidly as his friends might wish.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tonguet of Marion have been visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. C. Root is recovering from a siege of typhoid fever.

Succumbs to Injuries.

Casper Gearing, the aged German of Caledonia who hacked his wrists with a butcher-knife Tuesday, with suicidal intent, did not survive his injuries and was buried at that place Wednesday.

AFTER HIGH HONOR

Past Grand Sachem Casper Battenstein of the State Lodge of Red Men

ONCE AGAIN IS LOOKING UPWARD

He Is a Candidate for Representative to the Great Council of the United States—Has Done Much for the Order and Is Most Worthy of Any Honor It Can Give.

Casper Battenstein, a charter member of Sandusky Tribe, No. 98, Improved Order of Red Men, and a Past Grand Sachem of the state lodge, is a candidate for representative to the Great Council of the United States of the Improved Order of Red Men. There are but five candidates to be elected to the United States next council, and there are twelve candidates.

The election of the five representatives will take place on December 18. All past grand sachems of each tribe in the state are entitled to vote for

these representatives. The contest will be a hard fought one, and the twelve candidates are all high in the ranks of the order.

The members of Sandusky tribe feel certain that Mr. Battenstein will be one of the five to be elected. He is well known all over the state and during his administration as great sachem of the state made a great record in the office.

Locally, Mr. Battenstein has stood by Sandusky tribe since its infancy. In the dark days of the local tribe, Mr. Battenstein was ever at the helm and he had much to do with the reorganization of the tribe and assisting in putting it on its present splendid footing. To be a representative to the Great Council of the United States is a great honor. Sandusky tribe feels that one of its members should land the place, and will make a strong fight for Mr. Battenstein.

The Great Council of the United States, Improved Order of Red Men, will convene at Atlantic City, New Jersey, early in September, 1901. At the same time that the representatives are elected, the semi-annual election of the local tribe will take place.

LARUE NEWS.

The Gleanings of a Week in the Upper Scioto Village.

LaRue, Nov. 29. Sunday evening, November 25, in the presence of Mrs. Ellen Knapp, Mrs. Hargar, Mrs. J. A. Sutton, Miss Elsa Bell, Miss Susie Anderson and Miss Mamie Miller, Rev. J. A. Sutton, at his LaRue residence, solemnized the marriage of Mr. James W. Harruff of Green Camp and Miss Ethel Chapman of Essex. These young persons are held in the highest esteem.

The aged Mrs. Topliff has moved from her residence on the Topliff farm, and will reside for the present with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Myers north of town.

Parties living on the James Harriman farm southwest of Ruth are building one of the largest and best equipped bank barns in the county.

The Odd Fellows held an oyster supper in their hall Saturday evening.

Dessa Rauh is confined to her home south of town by a slight attack of lung fever.

Mrs. Maud Limes of Rushylvania is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Leslie, who leaves for her new home at Tacoma, Washington, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Munce of Mt. Victory, and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Tannyhill took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Taylor Sunday.

Mrs. John Myers residing west of town, is suffering from a severe cold.

John Rowl of Marion, has taken Roy Moore's place as inspector of the local telephone plant during the latter's illness.

The Sunday school convention, held at the Fairview church, south of town, Sunday afternoon, was poorly attended owing to the inclemency of the weather.

Mrs. Limes and Mrs. Joshua Myers spent Sunday with Mrs. N. Davis.

Little Keith Ridgway is slowly recovering from the chickenpox.

Mrs. M. Gottschalk has been called to Bluffton, Indiana, by the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop of Cecil, Paulding county, have moved into the R. S. Medley property on Section street. Mr. Bishop has secured work at the hoop factory.

Mrs. Harruff lost a valuable horse the past week. Lung fever caused the death.

Mr. Turner, who resides north of LaRue, is completing a nice new barn.

Miss Mary Bell will spend Thanksgiving with Akron friends.

Mrs. Rose Gatchell is visiting relatives near Hepburn.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Peebles, James Angus, an seven months and nine days, died Friday, November 23. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at Cheerful M. E. church, Rev. J. A. Sutton officiating. Burial occurred at Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Mr. Ora Cook of Morral visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. H. Barton, Monday.

South High street is being graded, both on the west side and several property owners along the street are having sidewalks and driveways put in. The improvements will enhance the appearance of the street. It will not be completed for several weeks yet. Mr. Paul Turner and his corps of men are doing the work.

The Clark Bros. are shipping from six to eight thousand dollars worth of cattle every week.

ASPHALT PAVING

Will Be Petitioned for on Mt. Vernon Avenue.

There is a movement on foot to have Mt. Vernon avenue paved from its intersection at Vine street to the intersection of Summit street. Mr. E. B. Durfee bears the petition, signing for a frontage of 1520 feet, all of which are vacant lots, save the Durfee residence property.

The petition will ask council to pave the present macadam roadway with a surface of asphalt or asphalt blocks, provided reasonable prices can be obtained, and all signers to the petition will waive the limit of assessment and accept the burden of the cost of the improvement. How freely the petition will be signed remains to be seen. Under the circumstances there ought to be almost unanimous petition for the improvement.

Mt. Vernon avenue is one of the most traveled streets leading into the heart of Marion. It was graded, curbed and macadamized a few years ago, and then the job was badly spoiled by a coating of clay dust and screenings which makes it exceedingly muddy in wet weather, and uncomfortably dusty in dry weather. By utilizing the macadam for a foundation for asphalt, which is possible since all drain tile holes are well settled, the improvement can be made with comparatively little cost, and the pavement would make Mt. Vernon avenue the attractive highway that its important location fits it to be.

Sid Gruber, residing east of the city, is suffering of the grip.

A son of J. B. Ross of north State street is quite sick.

THREATS TO KILL

Many Were Made by Ellis W. Brown Against His Faithful Wife, So She Says.

IN HER PETITION FOR DIVORCE

It Alleges That He Chased Her Out of Their Home on a Cold, Rainy Day—Again He Chased Her Half a Mile With a Corn Cutter—Charges Drunkenness Also.

Anna S. Brown, by her attorney, H. S. Hill, Wednesday filed a divorce petition in common pleas court against her husband, Ellis W. Brown. She alleges that they were married July 27, 1897, and that since then she has conducted herself as a faithful and loving wife. Notwithstanding her kind treatment, he has been for more than a year past a confirmed drunkard, having been intoxicated over one-third of the time.

Brown has Joe been guilty of extreme cruelty in that he has on various and many occasions threatened to kill her. November 24 he threatened to kill her and she had to flee to the home of a sister of her husband, one-half mile distant. He followed her with a corn cutter, it is said, disarmed by his sister and others.

The defendant is owner of $600 worth of personal property and 100 acres of land in Montgomery township.

The plaintiff asks for a divorce and both temporary and permanent alimony and to be restored to her maiden name, Anna S. Deal.

The motion to change the day of allowing the defendant to visit his minor child from Thursday to Saturday was allowed Wednesday by Judge Tobias in the divorce matter of Dexter against Dexter.

The motion for a new trial was overruled Wednesday afternoon by Judge Tobias in the matter of the State of Ohio ex rel. Micha I. Maddux.

C. P. Greenamyer, attorney for the prisoner, has decided to carry the matter to the circuit court.

Property of Mr. Koch.

The property of the Koch drug store at LaRue was found to belong to Mr. Koch Wednesday by Squire Amerine.

THE PROGRAM

Is Arranged for the Meeting of the Teachers's Institute.

At the quarterly meeting of the Marion County Teachers' Association to be held in Marion, at the High school building, the following program will be presented:

Invocation. Chaplain Carothers.

Reminiscences of Village Academy Days. Hon. F. E. Sherman.

"The Public Professional." Hon. F. E. Sherman.

Recess Work.

Exercises of Books for School Instruction in What Is the Greatest Good of the Most Number of Pupils? Have a Stated Time for Examinations and Promotions? What? Why? Can High School Pupils Study at Home at Much or Part Profit? What Should Be the Chief Aim in the Study of Literature? The Qualification by Which Teachers Is Now Tested?

Music by Pupils from Public Library Steps.

"How Large Should" Superintendent Zuck.

Music.

"How Work in the Graded Schools Prepares Pupils for Examinations." Principal Sells, Mrs. J. H. Gilwell, Superintendent Hess, Miss Pitcher, Mr. Smith.

Adjournment.

CHICAGO MARINE BAND

Is the Next Attraction of the Y. M. C. A. Course.

The Chicago Marine band is composed of the very best musicians that can be obtained. The driving motion is particularly fine, being everywhere acknowledged as superior to the lead family of any other band in America. The Garde Republicaine band of Paris is the finest military band of all Europe, and its great feature of superiority is the precision, tone and unanimity of its clarionets. This is because the players are all graduates of the same conservatory of music and all play upon the same make of instruments. To an a degree the same is true of the Chicago Marine band.

The Chicago Marine band comes to the Grand opera house Tuesday evening, December 6, as the fourth attraction of the Y. M. C. A. course.

DOUBLE WEDDING

Is Performed by Dr. A. E. Smith Wednesday Evening.

Dr. A. E. Smith performed a double marriage ceremony at his residence on East Center street Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The contracting parties were friends, and both couples

The Warner & Edwards Store.

Evening Gowns.

Black Grenadines.

Grenadines in Black are always dressy; with colored silk linings they can be brightened to any extent. We are showing some very desirable patterns in 45 inch Silk Grenadines.

$1.75 2.50 3.00

Silk Veil.

This is a French cloth silk and wool. Will not wrinkle or muss. In Pastel shades, Heliotrope, Castor, Cream, forty-five inches..... $1.50

Fine Albatoss.

In every new shade, in a quality that is very much used for party dresses..... 75c

Evening Silks.

Satin Duchess in Cream, Light Gray, Cadet..... $1.00

Jasper Taffetas, Gray and Black..... $1.25

Corded Taffetas, Bright Shades..... 89c

Warner & Edwards.

MEET ME AT FRANKS.

Surprising Values Are Here.

This store's offerings are equalled by no other Marion store, no one makes such attractions. Prices on Dress Goods, Cloaks, Suits, Furs, Millinery, Underwear, Gloves, Blankets, Carpets, &c. Owing to recent large spot cash purchases made in New York last week we are in position to undersell and even surprise ourselves with these matchless bargains.

Dress Goods, Many Lines are Half Regular Price.

Regular 75c and 85c Dress Goods for 45c Yd.

Here we give you 54-inch Boucle Cloths in black and navy, and 52-inch English Diagonals in the popular shades, actually sell for 75c and 85c. Our special price, per yard..... 45c

Real 85c Plain Dress Goods 50c Yd.

All-Wool Poplins in colors, fine all-wool Henriettas in the colors and black, extra good Coverts in the best mixtures. A most attractive showing and a saving of 35c on every yard you buy.

$1 25 Imported Dress Goods for 75c Yd.

Fine Whipcords in beautiful shades, 52-inch English Serge, finest Black Henriettas and Cheviots. 50 cents a yard is considerable to save, but you can do it here.

35c and 40c Dress Goods for 19c Yd.

This line sells on sight, Plaids, Jamestown effects and Black Repellants, big variety to be sold at half value.

Millinery.

No one doubts our supremacy. No one attempts to equal these Hats at our prices.

We are showing a beautiful new line of Ladies' Trimmed Hats at $2 00 up to..... $5.00

If you are interested in saving on your hats, see these Hats for Children. A table full of $2 50 Trimmed Hats for..... 75c

We will make over your old hat for a small amount, will make it look like new. In fact you'll never think it was the same old hat.

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Our Glove Stock will interest all men who like to economize on the best or cheapest gloves. We especially like to talk to that class of men who are posted on glove values, they are the easiest to sell, because they recognize these glove values as the very best. We have gloves made from every wearable kind of skin, pair..... 18c to $5.00

We lay particular stress on our line of Unlined Genuine Buckskin Gloves at, per pair..... 75c

We Are Setting All Marion Wild With Our Special Cloak Sale.

Look where you will, you cannot get away from the fact that these Cloaks are the best you ever saw for the price, and styles are right.

Misses' $12 50 and $10 00 Jackets for..... $5.98

Ladies' $15 00 latest style Short Jackets for..... $7.50

Ladies' $20 00 Short Jackets for..... $10.00

Ladies' Kersey Box Coats, silk lined, $15.00 everywhere. Our price..... $10.00

One lot Ladies' Suits that sold up to $15.00. Choice..... $5.00

Best Suit Styles in colors and black that sold up to $25.00, now..... $12.50 to $15.50

Big Plush Cape, finely lined, made from Salts Best Plush. $7.50 Cape for..... $5.00

Big variety Fur Capes, Fur Jackets, Fur Scarfs, Misses' and Children's Furs.

Underwear

Two Garments for the Price of One.

No one cares to look any further, nor do they have the slightest doubt that better or as good Underwear values exist when they see this line.

The regular 50c Fleeced Underwear for men, each..... 25c

The best 75c Fleeced Men's Underwear for, each..... 37½c

The best $1 00 Fleeced Men's Underwear, each..... 50c

This is but a brief illustration, many more just as good.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

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Bulldog Carney.

By W. A. Fraser.

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Two miles from Dan Stuart's whisky dive and 18 from Golden the Missoula trail took a sudden dive in its flesh colored ribbon and around the butt of a big

Behind the stump a man was kneeling one gladsome September day—a day of the sawny gold and crimson that had rose leaves and the soft gray bloom of the bleached bunch

He might have been praying, so motionless was he kneeling there, but he wasn't. He was blaspheming softly to himself as his hyperium eye wandered to and out among the bowlders that fringed the trail.

The morning sun picked out little bright beadlike spots on the instrument he had leveled across the top of the stump. He seemed to be a surveying sighting levels.

Just as three men riding broncbos came in sight at a sudden turn in the trail he lowered his head to the level of the instrument and looked carefully along its smooth length.

The broncbos were coming along at a swinging walk, their heads on a level with their withers and their bridle reins hanging loosely in the hands of the riders.

Suddenly there was a nervous tightening of the right hand grasping the rifle muzzle, a sharp click close to it, a puff of smoke, followed by a sharp report, and the man riding the second broncho tumbled from the saddle, shot through the heart. He rolled over on his back and the bright blots of blood splashed over the rose leaves by the side of the trail.

The first cayuse, startled out of his sleepy lope by the report and flash, reared and plunged madly forward. As he took the first bound in the air a bullet glanced from the high horn in front of the man and went tearing its corkscrew way through the leather fold of the big Mexican saddle.

The rider yelled and dug the spurs in the trembling flanks of the horse as he felt the hot lead scorching its way close to his skin.

"Blamed bad shot!" the man behind the stump jerked out between his square jaws as he pumped the lever of his repeater forward and back.

Evidently he had meant well, but the cayuse rearing had diverted the bullet from its intended way.

The third broncho and its rider were making good time in the other direction. The shot he sent after them did not increase their speed any, for they were doing their level best.

The animal the dead man had ridden did not move. He stood beside the fallen figure waiting with dumb patience for his master to rise and mount again.

Throwing the empty shell from the breech of his rifle, the man who had fired the shots walked leisurely over to the figure lying on the ground.

"Well, Jack, old man," he said, addressing the horse, "you're a blamed sight honester than your master. If he'd stuck to his pals as close as you're doing, he'd be ready for grub pile at noon instead of bleaching out here.

"And I guess he cached the 'stuff' in this big appendix, too," he added, shoving his hand down in the ample, bag like affair.

Yes, it was there right enough, a wallet full of it. Forty-four hundred dollars, as was found out afterward.

Then he turned his attention to the man lying on his back, with the great jagged red gash in his chest where the exploding bullet had plunged through.

"Well, pard, you've thrown down your mate for the last time. Whisky drinking is bad business, but whisky trading is away up in 'G' to judge by this wad." And he handled the bag of money lovingly.

"You might 'a' known better than to throw me down," he added reproachfully, as though he were trying to throw the blame of the murder upon the man himself.

"Come on now, Jack. I'll use you for a little." And he leisurely threw his leg over the cayuse and disappeared down the Missoula end of the trail.

He had not gone far before he turned short to the left up a dry water course.

Here he stopped and, dismounting, proceeded to wrap some old bags he pulled out from behind a rock about the feet of the cayuse.

"You're a tenderfoot, Jack. You've hit the trail so often that you're a bit sore in the toes," he remarked in a dry undertone as he worked at the bags.

Then he mounted again and went across country for about three miles until he struck the big cedar swamp which runs for miles and miles from Golden.

"They'll think that the prospector who had your old man has hit the trail for Missoula and lit out.

"They'll pick up tracks there, all right enough, but they ain't yourn, Jack.

"Let me see," he asked, pulling a watch from his pocket. "Whisky Saunders took that bad spell about 10 o'clock. The jay on the cayuse will strike Golden about noon. Old Steel and his Jim Dandies will pull out in half an hour and pick up your tracks leading for Missoula about 3.

"There'll be a high old row, and they'll run in some poor devil before night. They'll cop almost any one but me."

Just as they neared the edge of the Big Cedar a horse neighed a short distance within.

"I guess Blazer smells you, Jack," he said, chuckling softly. "He thinks we're been a long time over the job.

"I'll give you a drink," he said as he dismounted, "and you'll hang out here until some one throws a line over you tonight. Biff'll cut you loose when it's time."

Then he mounted Blazer and rode in a big circuit, skirting the cedar swamp, and upon the mountain side on his way back to Golden. It was dark when he got to the ford on Kicking Horse river just opposite the town. Half way across he took a careful pull to one side, letting Blazer feel his way carefully. Stopping the horse, he took his Winchester and threw it far out on the upper side of the ford—that is, he took a big swing at it, but the loose end of his buckle line caught in the breech, and the rifle came splashing down at Blazer's hoofs.

"A blamed bad throw," he said, grinning; then he chuckled softly to himself, "I guess this outfit'll cut loose better," and he commenced firing .38-55 cartridges far out into the stream with vigorous swings of his long arm. "That's a cinch," he grunted complacently. "I wish the gun laid as deep, but it's bad fishing now, and I guess they won't find it anyway."

When Blazer's hoofs lost the muffled sound of the water and struck with a sharp ring on the smooth worn stones on the Golden side of the Kicking Horse, the rider gave his long loss a blanket swing and the horse broke into a lope.

* * * * * * * *

It was the night before the day that the whisky smuggler lay out on the Missoula trail stark and stiff, with his red lifeblood splashed all over the tawny mat of dried leaves and withered

The puff of smoke was followed by a sharp crack.

rosebushes, and a young English girl stood in Arvil Santley's bedroom quarters—not very sumptuous quarters were they either, showing much of careless disrule and absence of order.

Santley was astonished and said so, which was quite right, for he had not seen Grace—Grace Alton—since he had left England.

"I'm glad to see you, Grace," he said, "but you shouldn't have come here, all the same. You always had sense, but this is fairly foolish."

"That doesn't matter in the slightest, and besides," with a fine touch of womanly inconsistence, "no one saw me coming here except the friend who is waiting outside. It's none of their affairs if they did."

"Well, what's expected of me?" he asked resignedly.

"You're wanted at home; your mother wants you."

"I suppose I ought to go, but I'm not going all the same," he added, taking a long breath as though the words scorched his throat a little.

"Yes, you must go, Arvil. I want you to go. This life is not the life for you. Your mother sent this money to you to take you back to her, so you must go now."

He stooped his tall, magnificent figure toward her a little that she might see better and with his hand parted the heavy black hair which swept across his broad forehead in luxuriant abandon.

"Do you see that big red scar?" he asked. "Well, if I were back there my mother would put her hand upon my forehead so, as she did when I was a little boy, and when that ugly scar met her gentle eyes she would ask how came it there. I could not tell her, neither could I lie to her. And it is that way with all the scars, both on mind and body. They are too deep. I cannot go back."

"Arvil, I do not believe that. You were good when we were together as children in England, and you are good now in spite of all you say, and you will go back. I promised your mother that I would find you here and tell you that she wanted to *see you before she* died. Father is coming here for a few days to look at his mines, and then we go on to the coast.

"You need not come back with me to the hotel. I have a good guide with me; the friend who got her to come with me called her Mammy Nolan. I know that you will go back, for you've promised me, and you never broke a promise to me yet," she said as she slipped *quietly out of the door.*

A little roll of bills was lying on the table where she had left it.

* * * * * * * *

It lacked half an hour of 12 o'clock when a French half breed, Baptiste Gabrielle, galloped into the square of the police barracks at Golden on a cayuse reeking with the wet which is from the inside. The constable on guard, pacing solemnly up and down in front of the major's quarters, thought the fanatical looking rider was drunk, or running amuck, and swore that he would put a hole in him unless he stopped.

"By goss, that fell' Whisk' Sandy'son, he got keel," panted Baptiste, with a face the color of a lemon in a bottle of alcohol.

"By tam! a fell' wit' long neck he keep him behint stump, an he s'oot him soon."

"Is he dead, Ba'tiste?" queried Sergeant Hetherington in a voice with a full flavor of peat bog about it. "Is he dead, or only hamstrung?"

"Bet you life, dam Whisk' fell' he dead," replied Baptiste. "That fell' he s'oot tree, fo' time, an Sandy'son he kill for sour, he dead whatever. He try soot me, but I stop' him off an come quick tell police fell'."

"March him in to the major," said Hetherington to a constable.

Before the major Baptiste's harangue boiled down, read: "Shot at 10 o'clock on the Missoula trail, about 18 miles from Golden."

"What was the man like who did the shooting?" asked the major.

"Tall fell' wit' long neck," was the graphic description this query brought forth.

"Indian, breed or white man?" asked the major.

"Don't know. Me t'ink he white. Tall fell'; dam long neck. That fell' he got Whisk'. Sandy'son stuff, too, you bet. Fo', five t'ousan he get in par'o."

"Who's tall, with a long neck?" asked the major shortly, turning to the sergeant major, who was standing in front of his desk.

"I will find out, sir," replied the latter, saluting as he passed out.

"That long Englishman, Arvil Santley, has a neck like an eagle, and Constable Grady says that he's been working in the racket to beat two of a kind lately, sir," was the sergeant major's graphic report when he lined up in front of the desk again.

"Let Sergeant Hetherington take two constables and rations for two days and get after this devil before his tracks get cold. Commence at the body. Send it back to Golden. Tell Corporal Ball to look up this Santley outfit in town. If he's got the stuff, he'll have it cached somewhere about."

That was the beginning, all in one day, the dead body lying out on the silent trail so stiff and cold, with the glazed eyes staring straight up into the mountain blue of the smiling sky, and the hurrying of men in brown jackets and dark, right-fitting, yellow striped pants, as they saddled and bitted the strong flanked bay horses which were to gallop and gallop after the wind.

Sergeant Hetherington and his merry men picked up the tracks the tall man told Blazer they would find and followed them for many a goodly mile, which time thereof the tall man with the long neck was working his way along the mountain side to the ford. Many miles beyond Dan Stuart's place the tracks vanished. Perhaps some one else had put bags on his horse's feet and led him across country.

"Corporal" Ball was the official recognition of Mr. Ball's efficiency, but "Lanky" Ball was the godless form of expression his bathlike superstructure provoked among the fellows.

"Lanky" Ball was more fortunate than the sergeant; he discovered something.

Twenty-four hours after he started out he discovered that he could not find the man with the neck like an eagle—Arvil Santley—therefore he had disappeared, had lit out, had hit the trail, had packed his outfit and dusted. These were the bits of local colored knowledge he picked up.

It was from Mammy Nolan, who kept a restaurant in a big tent and sold whisky on the side, that he found out about Santley. "He got steered up agen a skin game up to Dan Stuart's, and they corralled his last remittance from home. It's about time he did get out, for they had him stone broke. But he was a gentleman all the same," said mammy as she stood with her hands on her fat hips and looked up and down the corporal's ungainly figure.

"Looks as though he'd done the trick," said the major when Corporal Ball made his report.

"He's got a good start and will likely head for the second crossing on the Columbia and work his way down into Montana. There's a rough town at the crossing, and he's dead sure to head for that."

And then because the sergeant was away with two men and because the whisky men and the gamblers and those who were cussed simply because they couldn't help it needed much guidance in their daily life and because the post was always short of men anyway the major had to put a special constable on with "Lanky" Ball to go after Santley.

"You'll need a good man, a rustler, to help you take this Englishman, for he's a husky chap," said the major. "Who'll you get?"

"'Bulldog' Carney's the man, sir," replied Corporal Ball.

"Get him," commanded the officer.

"Lanky" Ball found Carney after much tribulous search; found him at Mammy Nolan's, found him amid the glamour of many tin lamps, the smoke from which mingled with the odoriferous steam of frying pork and filled the big tent with a soft, summerlike haze.

Looked at from some angles Carney was just the man to go after the slayer of "Whisky" Sanderson. He was a big, powerful man, as big as the one they were after. He could handle "Pearl," his big revolver, with a dexterity that commanded universal respect. Long since he had shot away the sights, and when it was necessary to place several bullets in a limited time he "fanned" his gun instead of it into a miniature rattling.

Sometimes the police were hot on the trail as leader of a big whisky outfit, and sometimes he was on their side, fighting shoulder to shoulder to get down some bunch gang. He didn't appreciate toughness as a pastime.

"Be gentlemen," he used to say. "Gentlemen can't work, and gentlemen must have money, but don't be tough for the fun of the thing. There is no fun in it."

When "Lanky" Ball explained to him what he was wanted for and that there was a reward of $500, half of which he would get if they captured the man who did the job, he replied: "Cert. I'll go, for I'm gettin stale here. The game's ahead of me here, and I need a stake to start in again."

They rode out ten miles that night so that they would be sure to have an early start on the trail next morning. Over their pipes between "grub pile" and "blanket time" they drifted on to the subject of the dead man and Arvil Santley.

"I'll bet you an even $50," said Carney, "that Sandey didn't do this job. I've got good cause to have a down on him myself, for I've got his signature across the bridge of my nose where his big sprawlin English fist caught me unawares one night. But he'll show my trademark right enough every time he parts his hair," he added by way of vindicating his outraged honor, "for I carved his lofty brow for him, and if his skull hadn't been so thick perhaps we wouldn't be chasin him now. All the same he's not the sort to lay a man out for the fun of the thing. He never had any dealin with Whisky Sanderson, for he wasn't in the know. He was all right for sport, but the boys hadn't any use for him when they were runnin the stuff in."

"I'll just go you fifty, Carney," said the corporal. "The old man doesn't make many mistakes, and if we can get to the second crossin of the river before Santley we'll bring back the man that laid Sanderson out."

"It's a bet, then," said Carney, and there was a queer smile about the regular lips set so firmly in the square jaw.

Then they chipped in with their two blankets and slept under one cover, back to back, with their feet toward the small smouldering campfire, sleeping soundly, as just men should—"Bulldog" Carney, gambler, whisky smuggler and special constable, and "Lanky" Ball *plain corporal* in the N. W. M. P.

"He's ahead of us," said Carney as they galloped side by side the next day. "I picked up some tracks back there, and here they are again. He doesn't seem to be in any hurry, though, for, according to his tracks, his cayuse has been taking it pretty easy."

That afternoon when they struck the crossing they couldn't find anybody who had taken Santley across the river.

"He must be on this side somewhere yet," said the corporal. "If you stop here and watch the crossin, I'll try and look him up on this side. He'll be about some of the gamblin dives likely."

He looked him up. He found him in the queen's name he was made prisoner. Santley laughed when the corporal told him he was wanted for murder.

"It's some blawsted debt, I fancy," he said, "and the murder racket is only a blind, but I'll go all the same. I'm half sorry I left the beastly hole anyway. It's so beastly slow down this way."

When they came back to the crossing, Carney was gone—gone, cayuse and all—over the river. He had given the ferryman $50 to take him across, so the ferryman told the corporal.

"He's a queer fish," said the boatman. "I didn't want to cross till the morning, but he got me down there by the boat and gave me my choice between $50 and a plug of lead from that gun he spun around on his forefinger."

The corporal was dumfounded. "It's devilish queer," he muttered, "but orders are orders, and I've got my man,

"I know that you will go back, for you've promised me."

and I don't see as I've any call to go after this crook." And he thought of Pearl and Carney's beautiful marksmanship and various matters and went thoughtfully back to Golden with his prisoner.

"Lanky" Ball had a good head for obeying orders, which is a good thing for a corporal to have, but he hadn't much of a head for solving just such problems as this, which was perhaps good also. Perhaps that was why he was corporal after 20 years of service.

"I'll bet you 50 cases that 'Bulldog' did that trader up," said Santley as they rode side by side.

"That's queer," said the corporal. "Carney bet me $50 that you didn't do it, and now you want to lay me the other way. If he did it, I don't suppose that he'll come back for the stuff after $50 he said that you didn't do it."

* * * * * * * *

"I got the long Englishman, sir," reported the corporal to the major when they got back to the barracks, "but the other one's lit out. Took his hook when I was lookin up the prisoner."

"What other one?" queried the major.

"'Bulldog' Carney, sir. He skipped across the river."

"That looks suspicious," thoughtfully replied the major as he pulled at his iron gray mustache.

"It would be a bad one on us if it turned out that he had done this and we had carted him out of the country—given him an escort, eh, corporal?"

Of course there was a trial with Arvil as the center of attraction. The other had gotten away, and they had to hang somebody if they could, so they devoted their energies to proving Arvil guilty, and the chances are they would have succeeded if it hadn't been for one person.

His clearing out looked very suspicious, and they found quite a sum of money on him when he was arrested, although it was known that he had been cleaned out before he went away. He would not tell where he got it either. "None of their blessed business," he told them.

"It may hang you," said a friend, "if you don't tell."

"Hang it is, then," he replied doggedly.

But worst of all was Baptiste Gabrielle's evidence.

"Yes, by goss! Dat fell', he s'oot I'ree fo' time me. Stick his head up from dat stump. See him no more."

Then Mammy Nolan went out to the place where Whisky Sanderson had met his fate, and she found something too. The bullet that had killed poor Sanderson had been in a terrible hurry and had gone clean through and through him.

Mammy Nolan followed up the line of sight from the stump across where Sanderson had fallen and luckily located the bullet in a sand knoll 90 yards beyond. It was a case hardened .38-55 Winchester bullet.

"That's the bullet that killed him right enough," mused Mammy, "but it might possibly have been fired there some other time." It wasn't quite conclusive.

Then she found the bullet that had scorched the leg of the foremost rider that day imbedded in his saddle. That was conclusive.

Then commenced the search for the rifle itself. There was only one such rifle owned in Golden, and it had belonged to Bulldog Carney.

Now, Carney had been back in Golden after the murder, and he hadn't taken his rifle with him when he went away with "Lanky" Ball, so he must have hidden it somewhere. To return to Golden after killing Sanderson he would cross the ford at Kicking Horse. It was a forlorn hope, but she made up her mind to drag the ford for the rifle.

When Mammy found the rifle where it had dropped, she knew she had forged one of the strongest links in the chain of evidence which fastened the guilt on Carney.

It was Mammy, too, who introduced a new witness to the court in the person of Grace Alton. She had come back from Vancouver in obedience to Mammy's telegram. Her evidence was very simple, but effectually cleared up the mystery of the money.

"I gave it to him," she said simply, "to pay his passage home to his mother. I told him a falsehood; I told him it was from his mother. He wouldn't have taken it from me if he had known the truth, but I wanted him to go home to his mother, who was asking for him every day. We were children together—Arvil Santley and *myself.*"

It was a revelation to that wild western life, this sweet, womanly girl and the man who would rather hang than compromise her by telling that she had given him the money.

"I had too bad a name," he said when his friends rounded on him for a chivalrous goat.

Mammy didn't know about the money when she sent for Grace. She only knew that Grace and Santley had met when Grace was in Golden.

In the face of the new evidence not much stock was taken in Baptiste Gabrielle's saying that Arvil Santley was the man who had shot at him. He had been too badly frightened to know what the man who had done the shooting really looked like. Besides, the other man, who had galloped on in front, swore that it was a fair man who had shot, while Santley was dark.

It came out that Mammy Nolan was a Pinkerton detective, and the business of running a restaurant and selling whisky on the side was only a blind. Nobody but the major had known this before.

After many moons of anxious tracing word of Carney came to hand. He was at St. Vincent, just over the border from Manitoba.

"The extradition law is slow," mused the major; "likewise is it uncertain. Now, if we had Carney on this side the line we could arrest him."

At this the sergeant, who was standing by, pricked his ears.

"It might be managed, sor."

"Perhaps, perhaps," said the major reflectively. "Corporal Ball knows his man. He could size him out, perhaps he'd escort him back again. You will need considerable money, for it's a long trip." And he wrote out a fairish sized order.

"Lanky" Ball and the sergeant located Carney at a small hotel at St. Vincent, not a stone's throw over the line. A little preliminary acquaintance with the hotel keeper, and that night as Carney gently slept the sleep of the just two figures stole up the narrow stair which led to his room and silently slipped through the door.

How still and dark the room was! Ah, not so dark now, for, like the headlight of an engine, a bullseye lantern was throwing its full glare upon them, and they were looking into the dark depths of two murderous looking revolvers as Carney held them above the counterpane.

"Oh, that's you, 'Lanky,' is it?" he said cheerfully. "Glad to see you. Come to pay that $50, I suppose? Just put it on the table there. I don't feel like gettin up. That's right. You can take one hand down," he said.

"Just lay your gun down on the table first, though. Quick, now, cough up that $50, for you see you're in the glare in my room, and if I let daylight through the pair of you it will be all right, you know."

Then "Lanky" put up a pair of the good government money he had brought to pay the expenses of taking Carney back.

That was the nearest they ever got to Carney, for he is still living the life of a "gentleman."

A FISH STORY.

Some Good Advice Given to Save a Man's Reputation.

He came aboard of a Staten Island ferryboat with four fish on a string, and, though he had on an old hat and a seedy coat, he was at once recognized as an up-town New York clergyman. A score of people who had listened to his sermons were on the boat, but ere he could climb the stairs to the promenade deck a man put him and said:

"Ah, Mr. Black, I thought it was you. You have been fishing?"

"Yes, been down to Tompkinsville for the day. I see some acquaintances up stairs."

"Yes, let's do not go up until I have had a little talk with you. Come back here where no one can overhear us. You have four fish there. Are you going to say they weigh a pound apiece?"

"Why, two of 'em will weigh at least 20 ounces each, I should say."

"Don't say it, man; don't say it! If you speak of your fish, don't even refer to weight. Not a soul will believe that one of those fish weighs over six ounces. Did you catch 'em yourself?"

"Of course."

"Then don't admit it not on your life! Let it be inferred that *you bought* 'em of a boy."

"But if I caught 'em, why not say so?" asked the good man in surprise.

"Because nobody will believe it, and you don't want your integrity doubted. Did you have some awful big bites?"

"I did. I had one bite which almost pulled me into the river. I believe that fish"—

"Don't! Don't do it! On no account whatever should you speak of that big bite if you want to keep your reputation."

"I don't see why. Besides having that big bite I got hold of a fish which must have weighed 15 pounds. As I pulled him up the monster—"

"Yes, yes, the hook tore out of his mouth, and you lost him, but don't even hint at it to any one. You say other fishermen, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir. I fished beside a man who caught a sea bass weighing 11 pounds."

"You saw the fish?"

"I did."

"And there could be no mistake?"

"Not the slightest."

"Ah, but what an escape for you! How lucky that I happened to be on this boat!"

"I must say that I don't exactly understand you," observed the divine, with a troubled air.

"Wait a minute till I drop your fish overboard. There! Now, then, when you go up stairs, give the people to understand that you've been out after huckleberries. Don't say fish for a thousand dollars."

"But I've been fishing."

"So you have, but don't admit it. Make it huckleberries or blackberries."

"But I've been fishing and caught four fish"—

"But don't do it—don't! You will be set down as a liar at once. You will lose your influence for good. In less than three months you will have to resign. I know you for a good man and an innocent man, and I would save you. We will now go up and see the people. Look calm and dignified. Be on your guard. Remember about the huckleberries. Come, now, and if any one says anything about fish and you begin to turn pale and stutter, may heaven aid me to jump into the breach and save you!" M. Quad.

NEW YORK'S BIG INCREASE.

Census Figures Compared.—Eleven States Together Compact in It.

Advocates of the creation of a new state, to be composed only of the territory now known as New York city, are furnished with an additional argument by the completed census figures, says the New York Post. Leaving New York state out of consideration, only three of the 45 states have a population greater than that of New York city—Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. The city's inhabitants, 3,437,202, constitute 4½ per cent of those of the United States. In other words, one out of every 23 in the country's total population, 76,295,220, is a resident of Greater New York.

California, Colorado, Connecticut and Florida together barely equal this city in point of inhabitants. The neighboring state of New Jersey is not much more than one-half as well peopled. Ohio exceeds by less than 700,000, while even Pennsylvania falls to double New York city's figures. Nevada has only what is in a congress district population here, and even Massachusetts is more than 900,000 behind. The population of all the territories, including Hawaii, the Indians, etc., is smaller by 1,760,891.

Perhaps even a more comprehensive idea of New York city's size may be obtained from consideration of the fact that all the residents of Delaware, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Utah, Vermont, New Hampshire, North Dakota, South Dakota, Washington and Florida, 11 states, could be brought here in place of the present population and they would not fill the places of the population the city is shown to have by the census.

Interrogation.

"How is your club for the protection of birds coming on?"

"Oh, we stop meeting just before it is time to think about turkey!"—Detroit Free Press.

THE MAN WHO HAS CORNERED CORN.

In spite of the disasters which have usually attended attempts to "corner the grain market," another bold spirit is making the trial. He is George H. Phillips, a youthful looking Chicago broker, who is really little over 30. He is the leader in the bull movement which has sent the price of November corn soaring. The next few days will be particularly anxious ones for him as well as for many other speculators. If the "corn king" can hold his corner until Dec. 1, he will be a millionaire; if he fails, there will be a great crash, for many will go with him.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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HALLWOOD PEOPLE

Are Anxious To Carry Out Their Contract to the Letter and Make Satisfactory Repairs.

COUNCIL IS GOING OVER WORK

Some of the Repairs Made on Prospect and Church Streets Do Not Appear To Be What They Should and They Will Probably Be Taken Up and the Work Done Over.

The members of the city council are not altogether satisfied with the manner in which the asphalt streets have been repaired. In fact the work has not been what was expected, and in many places where the cracks in the streets have been filled, Mr. Hallwood has been obliged to take the asphalt out again and do the work a second time. Several of the members of the council are of the opinion that all of the work must be done a second time.

Asphalt street repairing is an untried thing in Marion, and the members of the present council feel that it should be done satisfactorily before the contractors are released from their contract. A son of Mr. H. S. Hallwood has been here for the past two or three weeks, and in that time has filled up the cracks of Prospect and Church streets with asphalt. For some reason the repairs do not stand.

The members of the council met Tuesday at 2 o'clock, and went over the streets to make a thorough investigation. It is expected that the repairs will be completed this week, and unless the council finds in its investigations that the repairs are of a much more permanent nature than reported, much of the work will have to be taken up. The Hallwood people, however, are anxious to put the streets in good shape, and will fulfill their contract to the letter.

EPWORTH SUNDAY-SCHOOL

Elects Officers for the Ensuing Year. A Board Meeting.

The Sunday-school of the Epworth M. E. church held its annual election of officers Monday evening. The following is the list of those chosen:

J. V. Wilson, superintendent; Geo. Von Stein and J. W. Miller, assistants; Mrs. J. W. Miller, superintendent of the primary department, Chas. Bowen, assistant; Mrs. Pauline Gregg, superintendent of the kindergarten department; Mrs. H. E. Hill, assistant; Miss Laura Bowen, superintendent of the junior department; Mrs. H. E. Hill, superintendent of the cradle department; Mrs. C. F. Carbenson, superintendent of home department; Miss Kate Titus, superintendent of the intermediate departments; Miss Bessie B. Dumble, secretary; Will Irey, treasurer; Mrs. J. E. Waddell, chorister; Miss Owen, organist; Messrs. G. H. Dutton and George Brown, reception committee.

The Sunday-school board will meet in a few days to elect the teachers for the coming year. The board is made up of the officers. The meeting was quite well attended.

The official board of the church held a meeting at the conclusion of the election. No business of importance was transacted. The pastor talked to the board on the matter of the coming revival meetings, which he will begin some time in January.

At High Noon.

Mr. Walter L. Martin and Miss Lucy S. McColly were married at 12 o'clock Tuesday by Dr. A.E.Smith at the home already furnished by the groom on Edwards street.

Mrs. S. D. Anway of Huntington Indiana, is visiting Mrs. B. F. Sanford of Belmont street.

A Head

that throbs, pains and aches, or feels heavy, stuffy, dull or dizzy, is a poor head to do business with. It irritates the temper, upsets the stomach, interferes with digestion and wears out the brain and nerves. Make the nerves strong, the brain clear and your head will be right.

"Had headaches from boyhood, and finally got so nervous that I could not rest. Felt dizzy, dull, confused and could scarcely think connectedly. Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthened my nerves and made my head clear as a bell."
REV. W. M. VAN SICKLE, Lewisburg, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

quiets the irritation, stimulates digestion and builds up nervous health and strength. Try a bottle.

Sold by druggists on guarantee.
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

LEAGUE TO PROTECT BIRDS.

Audubon Societies Take Steps to Begin Organized Crusade.

There are 50,000 persons in Boston who refuse to wear feathers in their hats. But they are not all women, for there are many male members of the Audubon societies which held their first congress at Cambridge the other afternoon.

They constitute an organized protest against the use of birds in millinery, says the New York Telegram. Hitherto their work has been on the lines of lessening the demand for the plumes. It was realized that the plume hunters were prompted to what the Audubonites call a fell deed by a very natural motive of profit.

About all that has been required of the members was to sign a pledge not to wear feather millinery. Each society was an independent body, with a membership of more than 50,000. The other day's congress, attended by delegates from as far away as Illinois and the District of Columbia, took steps to form some sort of a league.

It is proposed to institute a bird study scheme suggested by Frank M. Chapman to include an annual summer gathering modeled on the Chautauqua idea. Both the schemes were so well received that it is believed they will become a part of the Audubon society programme. A committee to formulate a plan for carrying the ideas into effect is to be chosen by President Charles Sedgwick Minot.

Our Free Cleansing Baths.

Dr. Simon Baruch of New York city has been awarded a silver medal and a diploma at the Paris exposition for his plates and statistics showing work done in providing free cleansing baths for the poor, says the New York Medical Record. In this exhibit the aim was to show the sanitarians of the world that we have solved in America the problem of free cleansing baths, which have been in full operation in Buffalo and Chicago for several years. There are no other free cleansing baths in the world.

Perish the Thought.

Since the Prince of Wales has been wearing creaseless trousers for three years without discovery, it is just possible, says the Detroit Journal, that we are a little past due on the matter of buns too.

CHINESE WAR NOTES.

The ancient Chinese custom of closing the gates of Peking at sundown is temporarily at least suspended, and now the wayfarer can come or go at any hour he pleases provided he can explain matters to the sentries, writes the Peking correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In the olden days the rule was very rigidly enforced and was a constant inconvenience. Persons who drove into the country and tarried after sunset were locked out for the night, and the same luck fell to the traveler who arrived late. The Chinese had ways of leaving the city at night, but few Europeans ever tried or succeeded. There are notable instances where the rule was enforced against ministers and high officials, and it was a standing injunction to the newcomer to look out and avoid trouble. As a matter of fact, few persons try to pass the gates at night in these strict times of provost law, but the way is open if they seek to go.

It develops, after all, that the Japanese and Americans were responsible for the early movement on Peking. The Japanese were ready and anxious to move, the British said they lacked preparation, and the Russians were indecisive. At the final conference of generals in Tien-tsin General Chaffee's voice carried the day. The generals were discussing the situation, and when it got to the American he simply said, "My orders are to go to Peking, and, by ——, I'm going!" If he had hesitated, the Japanese would have been forced to abandon their plan for an immediate movement.

The Mohammedans in the Indian army have found useful and convivial companions in the Chinese followers of the prophet. The Chinese Mohammedans in north China seem to have had but little part in the uprising as far as general observation shows, and many of them are in the refugee camps and coolie corps. They seem to have been largely engaged in the junk traffic on the Pei-Ho and the retail trade of Tien-tsin and Peking. Students of China commend them as peace loving and honest, which is a contradiction of popular notion as to them. Their mosques seem undisturbed, and they appear to have remained aloof in the recent crisis. Many of them know the Arabic of the Koran and through it have been able to converse with their brethren in religion in the Indian army. They are Chinese in general appearance and mode of living, but they adhere to the customs of their creed.

The most oddly gowned fighting men in China are the French marines and sailors. They wear blue fatigue uniforms made of a kind of duck, and it is precisely the same in appearance as the common Chinese duck. In fact, small detachments of French have been fired on as Chinese. They have ark helmets that were originally white and for some reason that is not clear cover the front half of them with blue duck.

Aside from some trouble arising from creed and caste, the British commissariat does not have much difficulty feeding the Indian troops. The latter do not care for more than one big meal a day and do not eat a very large amount at that. The Europeans and Americans suffer hardship if they are not given food three times a day, but the Indians can keep going where they would be faint and fatigued.

A SUSPICIOUS CASE.

It Was Only Honesty, but the Cynic Thought It Something Else.

"I have implicit confidence in my wife," said the young man with the glad countenance. "Somewhere, once, I read that no person is proof against evil—that every one is vulnerable and likely to fall. For each of us, this philosopher maintained, there is some form of temptation that cannot be resisted. But I am not convinced that he was wrong. I believe my wife is immaculate in spirit."

"What makes you feel so sure of her?"

"Well, in the first place, when we started on our wedding trip there was one point at which I had to buy railroad tickets, and not caring to get off the train I telegraphed ahead to have them delivered to the conductor, saying I would give him the money for them. It seems that the general manager of the line knew somebody whose name was the same as mine, and, happening to be where he got a glimpse of my telegram, that official just put two passes in an envelope with his compliments 'for the sake of old times,' and left them for me. My wife and I both saw that there had been a mistake, and it didn't take us long, as my name is a common one, to figure out how it had happened.

"Now, a chance to beat a railroad company is generally fatal to one who is trying to lead a blameless life. The person who will not take advantage of any and every chance to smuk a free ride is generally worthy of almost any trust. My wife insisted that I must pay my fare and send the passes back with an explanation, which I did."

"Well, it must be admitted that that was pretty strong evidence of honesty."

"But wait till you hear the rest. I don't think anything like it ever happened before. As you know, we went to Europe on our wedding trip, took in the Paris exposition, journeyed through Switzerland, Italy, Germany and around, and say—now this is just as true as I'm sitting here—she didn't see a solitary piece of paint here to her petticoat or have a single diamond put in an old setting for the purpose of beating the customs officers at this side when we should get home. I tell you there's a woman who is worthy of confidence."

"Perhaps that's the way you look at it," replied the sallow faced cynic, "but if I were in your place I'd get some specialist in brain disorders to make a study of her on the sly."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Sincere Sorrow.

"You say your wife threw a plate at you?"

"Yes; it was a fine china plate. It broke against my head."

"Didn't she appear sorry after she threw it?"

"Yes, she appeared very sorry."

"Ah, indeed! And what did she say?"

"She said she was a fool not to control her temper."

"Good! And what else did she say?"

"She said she didn't believe she could match that plate again if she hunted the town through."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

FEAT IN SHIP REPAIRING.

Remarkable Alterations Made on the Steamer Savoia.

A remarkable achievement in shipbuilding is recorded in a report recently received at the state department in Washington from Vice Consul Nixon at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The fine Italian passenger steamer Savoia at that place has been pulled completely to pieces, reconstructed from her keel up and so transformed that her original builders would not recognize her if they should meet her crossing the sea. She has been cut in two, stripped practically from stem to stern, new decks have been put in, and 70 feet in length have been added. What is considered the most remarkable feature of her reconstruction is that her after end has been remade to inclose the shafting of her twin screws, which formerly were bracketed to the stern frame. This is held to be a feat unprecedented in ship repairing.

A great many other alterations were made in the course of her transformation. The rebuilt boat showed most satisfactory speed trials and is said to be a vast improvement upon the former Savoia.

BURNED TO GROUND

In the Livery Barn of E. H. Wottring of Prospect Monday Night.

Prospect, Nov. 27.—Fire entirely consumed the livery barn of E. H. Wottring on north Main street at an early hour last night. The fire is supposed to have originated from the chimney in the office, and quickly caught the hay in the mows. In a few moments the building was aflame from end to end. The local fire department made a quick run to the scene and, assisted by the citizens, held the fire within bounds.

For a short time it seemed certain that Ferguson's livery barn, located a few feet to the south and fronting on Water street, would be burned, and the snow which covered everything was all that prevented such a result. The Central Hotel was also in danger, and the outhouses were on fire at one time, but heroic work kept the fire from advancing further. The contents of the livery barn were all removed with the exception of the hay.

The building was owned by the Citizen's bank, and was fully insured. Mr. Wottring's loss is also covered by insurance.

KOSCIUSKO LODGE

I. O. O. F., Holds a Meeting and Elects Officers Monday Evening.

The members of Kosciusko Lodge, No. 58, I. O. O. F., elected officers at the regular meeting of the lodge Monday evening. The election resulted as follows:

Harry Hill, noble grand; Dr. A. Rhu, vice noble grand; L. Scherff, recording secretary; John S. Dudley, treasurer; A. H. Kling, E. Rosh and T. J. Magruder, trustees. John S. Dudley for representative to the grand lodge from the Thirty-First district.

Reports from over the district are significant that Dudley will be elected representative by a large majority. The district is composed of the lodges at Galion, Caledonia, Waldo, Green Camp, Prospect, Rush Creek and Richwood. All of the lodges have not voted as yet, but the returns up to date make Mr. Dudley's election certain.

The members of Kosciusko lodge anticipate that the returns will all be in by the last of the week. Several of the lodges in the district will cast their votes Thursday night of this week.

ABOUT FINISHED

Is Work on the Evangelical Protestant Saleon's Church.

The improvements on the Evangelical Protestant Salem's church are nearing completion. The work has not progressed as rapidly as at first expected, but the contract will be completed before the close of the week.

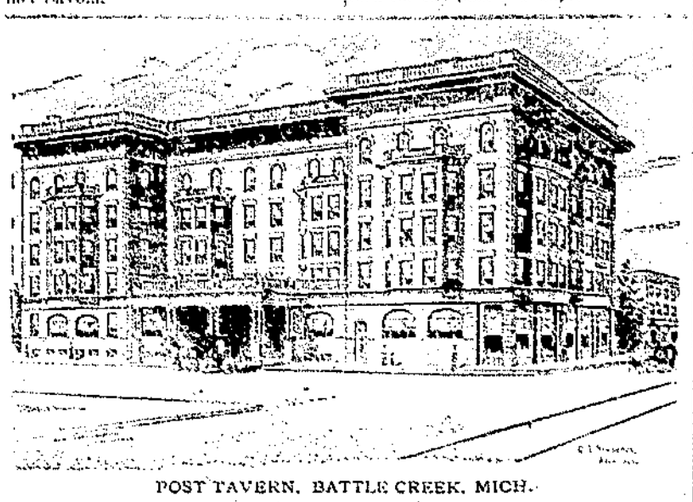
The church will be re-dedicated Sunday. Appropriate services are being arranged by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Fleer.

With the completion of these improvements, the hearts of the communicants of that church are made glad. With the new seats it gives a double seating capacity, with a large additional room for the Sunday-school. This can also be utilized for the church congregation. From a handful of worshipers, this denomination has grown until it is a strong factor in the church work of the city.

The improvements make the interior a handsome one. The first suggestions of the improvements, the final determination to make them, the raising of the money, awarding the contract and completing the work have all been made within the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Prettyman spent Sunday with friends at Agosta.

Mrs. William Schultz has been quite sick for the past few days.



POST TAVERN, BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Comfortable and liberally managed hotels in small cities are rare enough. The old traveler in Michigan will take a new lease on life when he knows of a modern, homelike resting place at Battle Creek, midway between Chicago and Detroit, and on the main lines of the Michigan Central and Grand Trunk railways. Here are located the food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., the largest plant of the kind in the world. This company has built the Post Tavern, which is conducted by Mr. E. F. Clark, a widely known and popular hostlace. The Tavern is as unique as its name. Many valuable and rare articles of adornment have been gathered in Italy, Austria, Germany, Switzerland, France and England during the periodical wanderings of Mr. C. W. Post, the chairman and chief executive officer of the Postum Co., under whose charge the Tavern has been built. Battle Creek lies in the midst of the beautiful lake region of Michigan, and has become a favorite sojourn in summer for southern and western people. There is a ripe, homelike, restful charm about the place, with its wide, paved streets, lined with stately old trees, fronting lawns, smoothly cropped and velvety. The Postum Cereal Co.'s factories cover many acres of the eastern portion of town, which is familiarly referred to as "Postumville," or the "White City," from the universal color of the buildings.

This company has expended millions of dollars in newspaper advertising, to make known the excellence of Postum Cereal Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts breakfast food. The town has thus become famous, and as a result of the publicity, people seeking a change of location have been induced to move here, until the growth has assumed the proportions of a boom. New buildings are seen on every hand, and it is current report that there is not an empty store, office or house in the city. If you would live in peace and plenty, live under the eaves of the modern newspaper advertiser.

100 PILLS 25c

LIVERITA
THE UP-TO-DATE
LITTLE LIVER PILL

100 PILLS 25c

LIVERITA for SICK HEADACHE
LIVERITA for DYSPEPSIA
LIVERITA for FLATULENCE
LIVERITA for HEARTBURN
LIVERITA for PAIN AFTER EATING
LIVERITA for WANT OF APPETITE
LIVERITA for ACIDITY OF STOMACH
LIVERITA for NAUSEA
LIVERITA for SOUR STOMACH
LIVERITA for SLOW DIGESTION
LIVERITA for FULLNESS
LIVERITA for FOUL BREATH

LIVERITA for BAD TASTE IN MOUTH
LIVERITA for COATED TONGUE

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. We have testimonials from 100 Pills. 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 25c boxes contain 100 Pills. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes. Send by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

LIVERITA for TORPID LIVER
LIVERITA for CONSTIPATION
LIVERITA for SLUGGISH BOWELS
LIVERITA for PILES
LIVERITA for BLOTCHES & PIMPLES
LIVERITA for MUDDY COMPLEXION
LIVERITA for JAUNDICE
LIVERITA for INSOMNIA
LIVERITA for BAD BLOOD
LIVERITA for KIDNEY COMPLAINTS
LIVERITA for BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION
LIVERITA for WOMEN and CHILDREN

LIVERITA for BILIOUSNESS
LIVERITA for SALLOW FACE

40 PILLS 10c

LIVERITA
THE UP-TO-DATE
Little LIVER Pill
NERVITA MEDICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

15 PILLS 5c

For sale by the Dumble Pharmacy, North Main Street.

AT BUCYRUS

Mrs. Emilie McNutt Dies Sunday Morning.

Mrs. Emilie McNutt, wife of Dr. A. C. McNutt, died at her home in Bucyrus, Sunday morning, of heart disease, complicated with congestion of the lungs. She was a few months over sixty-five years of age at the time of her death. Mrs. McNutt, with her husband and two children, Grant A. and Miss Hortensia, all of whom survive her, were at one time residents of this county, residing at Caledonia.

STILL ALARM

Calls Out the Fire Department Sunday Afternoon.

A still alarm of fire was sent in Sunday afternoon from the Snyder apartments in the Fisher block on west Center street. In some manner a lace curtain caught fire, but before the department could get to the scene it was extinguished. The damage done was very slight.

PEOPLING A CONTINENT.

How Russia Encourages the Settlement of Her Eastern Territory.

There are no "bad lands" in the whole of southern Siberia, and the rich, arable land extends hundreds of versts farther north, says Anna N. Benjamin in Ainslee's Magazine for November. We passed through on the river steamers and the railroad in June and July and found the climate at that time altogether delightful. The vegetation, the trees and shrubs were like those of New England. The crops were well along, and the people looked prosperous and contented. It is now several years since the Russian government has adopted a system of colonization for Siberia. She makes a careful examination of all candidates for emigration, and those who have the requisite qualifications receive, with their families, free transportation to the new country. Lands are allotted to them which are exempt from taxes for 20 years. At the end of that time they may be rented or purchased at a moderate sum. They are almost entirely free from the obligation of military service for ten years. Money is lent to emigrants who already have a certain amount—otherwise they are not allowed to emigrate—which need not be repaid for 30 years. Agricultural implements are given them outright. No wonder that some of the cream of Russian peasantry has been induced to emigrate. Whole communities have found in their new home a lot which is better than anything they have ever known in the mother country. I was constantly impressed by the air of prosperity about every Siberian settlement—the neat houses, the well kept barnyards, the abundantly yielding soil, the absence of squalor. Later, when we passed through the heart of European Russia, I was able to compare the appearance of the two sections, and I came to the conclusion that the Russian peasant betters himself in many ways by emigration to Siberia.

Hardly a day passed as we steamed up the great rivers that we did not meet one or more steamers, sometimes towing barges in addition, filled with emigrants. They seemed to me to be the sturdiest people in the world, capable of enduring the strain and the hardships which attend the carving out of a living in a strange land. Among the third class passengers on our own steamer were several peasant families that had made moderate fortunes in the new country and were going back to their own homes to set up a business with their capital.

All the Same to Him.

"Yes, I went to hear the singers at the big opera house in New York."

"Singing the operas in English, weren't they?"

"In English? Well, say, I didn't think to ask."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOW is a good time to select your Christmas Gifts. It isn't a whit too early. We have sold Christmas Furniture as much as a month ago; not much, of course, but enough to start the list with some nice pieces. Whether you are prepared to pay the full amount of your purchase at once or not, is not important. You can make your selection, pay enough to justify us in holding it, and make payments at your convenience until time for delivery. It doesn't matter whether the recipient of your intended gift lives under the same roof with you or a thousand miles away, there are never any substitutions. We offer you a big house full of beautiful and reliable Furniture to select from.

H. Schaffner,
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

H. W. SAGER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office and residence 3rd stairway west of Postoffice, Marion, Ohio. Office hours 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. All calls answered promptly, day or night. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Phone 175.

J. W. CLARK,
AUCTIONEER.
will cry public sales of all kinds in Marion and adjoining counties.
Will also negotiate the sale or rental of farms and farm lands and conduct a bureau of information regarding the sale or exchange of live stock.
This line of work will be conducted along with the Monumental business already established.
J. W. CLARK.
Office on N. Main St., Opp. Kerr House.
AT OFFICE ON SATURDAY'S.

Overcoats,

Mackintoshes,
Lined Coats,
Heavy Pants,
Heavy Shirts,
Underwear,
Ties,
Caps,
Gloves and Mittens,
All at the lowest possible price for Good articles.

NoShoddy Goods in the store.

S. Oppenheimer, Jr.
MANAGER.
MAIN AND CHURCH STREETS

UNCALLED-FOR

Are the Following Letters at the Local Postoffice.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the local postoffice:

Barbanks, Mena; DeTurk, Mr. J.; Harris, Ida; Ivery, Irene; Koontz, Alice M.; Shepherd, Mrs. G. L.; Webb, Mrs. Eliza; Young, Mrs. R. H.; Bisher, E. D.; Cook, Thomas; Davis, G. W.; Hermey, Charles; Heinlich, Geo.; Herroff, Jerome; Marse, D. U.; Patterson, C. F.; Vorlker, Edward; Grafton & Co., No. 288 Elm street.

J. B. Fisher, P. M.

The Hocking Valley and Erie companies have a force of men at work putting the crossing at Marion Junction in good shape.

Weigh Your Hay,

Grain, Etc., on Harsch's Wagon Scales. Net weight, 5c. Highest price paid for Hides, Pelts and Tallow. Also Iron, Rags, Rubber and all kinds of Metal.

Wesley Harsch.
Rear of 136 North State street

Trained Voices
Are in Demand.
I can train them.
Herbert Hutchinson.
Voice Teacher.
232 S. Greenwood St., - - - Marion, O.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

J. N. Hoyt, The Marion Optician,

Graduate of Chicago Ophthalmic College and Hospital and New York Optical Institute.

16 Years Practical Experience

Read this letter from Rev. David H. Moore, D. D., former editor of the Western Christian Advocate, written while he was attending the general conference at Chicago that elected him bishop of the M. E. church:

PALMER HOUSE.
Chicago, Ills., June 6th, 1900.

Mr. J. N. Hoyt, Marion, O.

Dear Doctor: Glasses received. They are beauties! Truly you must visit Cincinnati and fit Mrs. Moore's eyes after this general conference is over.

Cordially,
D. H. MOORE.

Dr. Hoyt will be at
MARION, MONDAYS ONLY,
319 South Main Street.

Glasses sold at LOW PRICES and on EASY PAYMENTS of 25 CENTS A WEEK. Lenses changed any time within two years FREE.

DR. A. MELVILLE CRANE

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Calls Answered Promptly in the City or Country.

Diseases and Surgery of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Especial attention given to fitting of Spectacles.

Office at new building, 418 E. Center St.
Telephone 47 Marion, O.

G. H. MASTERS, M. D.,

PROSPECT, OHIO.

Rectal specialist, late of New York Polyclinic, has removed his office to Snell House parlors, No. 229 east Church street, Marion, Ohio, where he will be found during the summer, WEDNESDAY of each week, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Will guarantee a cure of all rectal diseases, viz: Hemorrhoids, or piles, fissures, fistula, ulcer, prolapse, chronic or malignant diseases of every character.

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,

has located in Marion with offices at 218 west Center street. He will answer all professional calls promptly, day or night. Office hours 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 6 to 9 p. m. Phone No. 1331.

WE SELL

Pratt's Animal Regulator,
Pratt's Poultry Food,
Climax Stock Food,
Fouts's Horse and Cattle Powders,
Barker's Horse and Cattle Powders,
"Our Own" Condition Powders.

We will put up any formula or recipe you may bring us, at reasonable prices. Give us a call.

Masonic Block, E. Center St.

STRAYER BROTHERS, Druggists.

Dennison's Old Stand.

STEEVES & PASTERS,

DENTISTS,

111½ W. Center St. Phone 2281.

Dr. M. C. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of Dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science.

George D. Copeland. John H. Bartram

COPELAND & BARTRAM,

Attorneys and Counselors At Law.

Practice in all the U. S. and State Courts. Loans negotiated. Careful attention given to abstracting titles to real estate. Collections made. Patents procured. Office over the Marion County Bank, South Main St., Marion, Ohio.

WADDELL & KNAPP,

General INSURANCE Agents,

ISSUE

FIRE, CYCLONE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES, ALSO AGENTS FOR

Northwestern Life Insurance Comp'y, Largest Dividend Paying Co. in the World.

Issue bonds to administrators, guardians, officials, contractors and all others requiring surety bonds.

Office opp. court house, Leonard building. MARION, O.

THE
Marion County Bank Co.

(Succession to J. S. Reed & Co.)

ESTABLISHED 1839.

Cash Capital - - - $250,000.00.

Invites deposits. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.

Deposit vault for valuable papers free to customers.

R. H. Johnson, President.
Henry True, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
C. D. Schaffner, Asst. Cashier.

NEATLY ARRANGED

Are All the Relatives and Guests as the Bride and Groom Come into Their Midst.

THE ORGAN SWELLS A GLAD MARCH

As the Bridal Party Takes Its Place, Rev. J. A. Sutton Performs the Service—A Royal Feast Follows—The Groom and His Blushing Bride Are Both Popular.

LaRue, Nov. 21—Wednesday last an excellent host was busying with a tinge of eve, quite a number of tongues and carriages with their jolly occupants could be seen wending their way to the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Pangborn, where each and everyone was given a cordial welcome.

Some fifty or more guests were then gladly ushered into the sitting room and parlor. After pleasant conversation for a few minutes, the relatives and guests were neatly arranged. Miss Edna Kennedy presided at the organ, which swelled forth in happy peal the glad wedding march. Suddenly and quietly there came into our midst Mr. James Pangborn and Miss Rose Baker, attendants, followed by Mr. Sherman Baker and Miss Mary Pangborn, the bride and groom. They were preceded by Rev. J. A. Sutton of LaRue, who, with a few well chosen words, followed with prayer, united them in the holy bonds of wedlock.

The aged Grandma Pangborn was the first to speak, and when she had extended her blessings upon the happy pair, others came forward and congratulations were in order. These was followed by a feast of the good things of earth, to which all present did ample justice.

The blushing bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Pangborn. She is held in the highest esteem by everyone, and was beautifully clad in cream colored cashmere and white carnations.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Baker, and is well and favorably known in the western portion of Marion county. He has entered into partnership with James Hill, and they will soon take up their residence on the Hill homestead, eight miles north of Marion.

Many beautiful and valuable presents were received by the happy pair, and the well wishes of hosts of friends are upon them before all the guests repaired to their several homes.

* * *

A SURPRISE

On Their Friends Is Perpetrated by Two Young Marion People.

Mr. Herbert McMurray and Miss Nora Strawser were quietly married the evening of November 8 at the home of Rev. J. L. Hensley.

The news of the marriage is a surprise to a number of their friends, who were not apprised of the happy occurrence. The young people are well and favorably known. The groom is employed at the Marion Steam Shovel company and Miss A. B. Strawser and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Strawser of Prospect.

ARTHUR O'KEEFE

Dies at the Home of His Parents on Davids Street.

Arthur B. O'Keefe died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Keefe on Davids street at 1:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The deceased was twenty-seven years of age and suffered with consumption.

QUIET MARRIAGE.

Mr. Ralph Seclarist and Miss May Overdorf Wed.

Mr. Ralph Seclarist and Miss Mary Overdorf, both of this city, were married by J. Tudor Lewis at the Reynolds Baptist church parsonage on east Center street Thursday evening.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Marion Ice and Cold Storage company for the election of a board of directors and transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at office of the company 201 north Main street, Monday, December 10 at 7:30 p. m.

F. S. Keller, Pres.
C. H. Elliott, Sec'y.
207- s&s Wed-1-1

By a Band Saw.

James Wallace, a foreman in the employ of the Ohio Pulley works got his left hand mixed up with a band saw while at work in the shops Saturday, and had the middle finger of that member almost sawed off.

An Infant's Death.

The six-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pfeiffer died Friday morning at Scott Town, after a brief illness of congestion of the brain.

A twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Manley of West Marion is suffering with a dislocated ankle, the result of a fall from a fence. Dr. J. H. Criswell is treating him.

Go to Beverly's second-hand store for stoves and furniture, 146 south Main street. 275-w-s-wk-tf

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

JOHN M. BRIGEL

Is an Avowed Candidate for Treasurer of Marion County.

John M. Brigel Saturday announced his name as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for county treasurer. The nomination will be made at the spring primaries.

The announcement comes rather as a surprise, for Mr. Brigel was supposed of having a desire to wear the judicial ermine of the probate court, having had four years' training as deputy under Judge M. J. Butler, for which he would have been given a strong support. The same friends will undoubtedly support him quite as cordially for county treasurer. He is also cordially complimented, is immensely popular, and of other beaded a vote in more favor in Marion county than a thousand politicos. Any other announcement, or interview, and there are a few, was of other purport. A strong boom which Mr. Brigel richly deserves.

PROGRAM OF SERVICES

Is Announced for the Dedication of December Second.

The following notices have been sent to all the ministers of the city to be read in the various pulpits.

Yourself and congregation are cordially invited to participate in the dedication of the German-English Protestant Evangelical Salem church on Sunday, December 2. The program is announced as follows:

Morning service, 10 o'clock
Afternoon service, 2 o'clock.
Evening service, 7 o'clock.

Rev. C. W. Bernhardt of Cleveland preach in the morning. Rev. Mr. Horn of Crestline preaches in the afternoon, and Rev. Mr. Bernhardt in the evening, to which the public is cordially invited. Rev. Mr. Thomas of the Presbyterian church and Rev. P. C. Wenner of the Reformed church will assist.

HER FIRST RIDE.

A Waldo Lady Has Her First Car Ride Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Knecht of Waldo, Marion county, Ohio, on a pleasant visit. They came up on the electric line over the Scioto Valley railway to have their first ride on a car. Mr. Knecht is a prosperous farmer and has a fine farm near Waldo. They have been married 50 years and have raised a family of children. Mrs. Knecht was born and raised in Waldo during all the active years of her life, but she never experienced a ride on a railway train before. To make the experience of novelty complete Mr. Knecht persuaded his wife to take a ride on the electric street railway, while in town.

WITTHOFF HOME

Is the Scene of a Quiet Marriage Friday Evening.

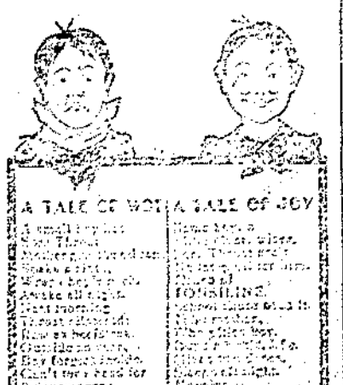
Mr. Lewis E. Long and Miss Clara Witthoff were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, 148 Prospect street, by the Rev. J. L. Hensley, of the Christian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Long are quite well known young people. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Long of Bucyrus, and is employed by the Marion Steam Shovel company. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Witthoff, formerly of this city. She has grown to womanhood here. They have many friends who wish them much happiness.

OBITUARY.

[illegible]

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by [illegible] & Sharpless, Marion, O., and Lorain & Co. store at Richwood. Try it. 18-wk-1-yr



A TALE OF WOE

A small boy lost
Great Thirst
Mother's Comfort was
Worry for the day
Awoke all right
Great morning
Throat dreadful
Ran as best I can
Gargle was sore
Boy forgot what to do
Can't there come for
Encouragement
They soon struck this
He thinks "Next
Time I'll keep mum"
Kerosene would help
Sore Throat
Don't look me again."

A TALE OF JOY

Home Made
Joy when boy
Throat right
Boy smiles on
Throat right
One room finally
Never will get
TONSILINE
After that

TONSILINE
CURES
SORE THROAT

It sells and pleases to take and quick and sure to cure. 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO., Canton, Ohio

S. E. BARLOW HOME

Is Entered by Thieves Some Time Saturday and Some Valuables Are Taken.

WORK-HOUSE SENTENCE IS GIVEN

By Mayor McClure to James Kelly, a Tramp Who Wanders into Peoples' Houses and Carries a Big Gun. Notes and News Gleaned in the Police Court.

The home of S. E. Barlow on west Center street was entered sometime Saturday by unknown [illegible] who took a purse containing a [illegible], a gold watch and a number of gold rings.

There is no clue to the thieves [illegible] of the thieves.

James K. Polk was ordered to [illegible] to the workhouse and to pay a fine of fifty dollars and costs. A police court Monday morning.

Kelly went to the home of Mrs. Sam [illegible] Sailor on south Main street about 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon and, [illegible] on coming to [illegible] of Sailor, Mr. Frank R. Sailor [illegible] the fellow entering, and went over to his house to [illegible] his home, finding Kelly in the kitchen.

The fellow explained that he was after something to eat and was promptly ordered out of the house. Mr. Sailor then [illegible] Kelly's track [illegible] of the home of Mr. Sailor. He [illegible] where he had left his gun [illegible] and was [illegible] in the [illegible]. When [illegible] Mr. Sailor was found on his premises, and he was charged on police court with carrying concealed weapons and being drunk.

Three colored fellows, who were suspected of being the ones who broke [illegible] Monday night, were [illegible] work, which [illegible] them. They [illegible] Monday, were arrested [illegible] night on South Prospect [illegible] Wesley and Mr. [illegible] who were held under [illegible] while Burns [illegible] and the [illegible] wanted, and were released.

NOW ASSURED

Is the Federation of the Catholic Societies of the City.

The committees of the four Catholic societies of the city met at St. Mary's hall last Friday evening, and adopted the by-laws and constitution of the federation as adopted by Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus. Each of the societies will look after and consider the matter as a unit. Then the organization can be effected as a whole.

St. Patrick's T. A. B. society was to have met Sunday, but as there was not a sufficient number of members present for the [illegible] was held. At next Sunday there will be a meeting of the society and it will be reorganized. The constitution is now among the [illegible] and will be [illegible] as soon as [illegible] upon the by-laws and [illegible] meeting.

RATHBONE SISTERS

Meet at Castle Hall Monday Night and Elect Officers.

Castle Temple, Rathbone Sisters, held its semi-annual election of officers at the castle hall on the Temple Monday evening. The following were elected:

Mrs. J. M. Schneider, most excellent chief; Mrs. Katherine Gordon, senior queen; Mrs. Emma Richardson, junior queen; Mrs. Clara Newell, manager; Mrs. Frances M. Taylor, mistress of records and correspondence; Miss Jessica Hall, mistress of finance; Mrs. Blanche Mosier, protectress; Mrs. Ida Lewis, guard of the outer temple.

INFIRMARY DIRECTORS

Of Crawford County Looking Into Baldauf Case.

Philip Fahin and Louis Geisel of Crawford county, infirmary directors, were here Monday conferring with the infirmary directors of Marion county in regard to the case of Martin Baldauf of Bucyrus. Mr. Baldauf was a family of five children and is ill, and altogether without funds or the necessities of life. The Crawford county directors visited here to ascertain some means of providing for his relief.

EARLY IN SPRING

Prospect and Greenwood Streets Are To Be Paved.

The work of paving Prospect and Greenwood streets will be taken up early in the spring. The members of the council have already commenced the preliminary investigations in regard to material, etc. As soon as spring opens up the streets will be advertised and the work commenced as soon as the weather is favorable.

FOR SALE.—I have several very fine Delain bucks which I will sell cheap. Also have a stray Poland China boar which the owner may secure by proving property. F. E. Coon, Marion, Ohio. 26-wk-t-2

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy—Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Money to loan on farm property at 5 and 6 per cent. for five years. See Fred W. Peters. 42-wk-tf

STATIONARY ENGINEERS

Assemble Saturday Evening and Perfect an Organization.

The stationary engineers in a body assembled in their rooms Saturday evening and made a permanent organization. The following officers were elected: Robert Kennedy, president; Robert Wesson, vice president; Charles Mast, secretary; W. C. Ross, assistant, and P. Miller, guard.

The [illegible] Hall in the Masonic block has been secured in which to hold the meetings and take the rest of the year. A change may be made then, however, as the hall is [illegible] meeting nights, as it is [illegible] to the wishes of the [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] Hampton [illegible] Co. [illegible] and Mrs. Prosser, Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. Prosser, Mrs. [illegible] were [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] of the

WOMAN'S WORLD.

SHE KILLED TWO ALLIGATORS AND SAVED THE FAMILY.

Girls at the Semaphores—Her Arrested Development—An English Woman's Opinion—Bernhardt's Influence—Queen Victoria's Wealth.

The little town of Tunis, Tex., has a heroine, and the Bayou Sarah, on which the village is located, is minus two dangerous saurian inhabitants.

Miss Savannah Walston is the brave girl. Her mother and baby sister are safe because she could and did use her brother's rifle in the right way at the right time.

When she was through firing, the dead bodies of two big alligators lay on the parlor floor, to the amazement of neighbors who gathered for what they took to be a battle with burglars.

The alligators undoubtedly came from an irrigation ditch which runs near the

MISS SAVANNAH WALSTON.

Walston front yard. They were out on a moonlight forage for food and pushed their way through the gate and up to the house.

Awakened by an alarm from her mother, Miss Savannah, who had been sleeping on a cot on the front porch, put her hand directly upon one of the monsters. Her pet dog just then disappeared between the jaws of the other gator.

With a leap the girl gained her mother's bedside in the parlor. The saurians followed, and one of them overturned the baby's cradle. Savannah jumped and grabbed the child. Then, while the angry alligators tossed the furniture around, the three trembling Walstons occupied the farther side of the bedstead.

Every few seconds one of the gators would make an attack on the bed, and Savannah knew the siege must soon prove successful. Taking advantage of a brief opportunity, she jumped down and got her brother's magazine rifle from the wall. Selecting the larger of the two enemies, she fired several bullets at his eyes, and at last he rolled over dead.

The remaining creature made a wild dash for the bed. Savannah thrust the rifle into his wide open mouth, pulled the trigger, and a fortunate bullet ended the combat right there.

A terrible incident of the night struggle, before the brave girl got her weapon, was the chewing up of a little negro boy who had been sleeping under a tree and who ran into the house despite the alarm.

Miss Walston has been made queen of the local hunting club and mascot of the Tunis artillary company, and the young men of the place gave a grand ball in recognition of her brave act.

Girls at the Semaphores.

When the suburban, through and freight trains which run out of the Union station on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway fly past certain of the watch towers of "signal blocks" scattered along the way, the levers controlling the semaphores which direct the train engineers how to proceed are operated by women. Miss Angie B. Gaines is the day and Miss Teresa Drew the night operator at Berwyn, Ills., with Miss Lizzie Allen as alternate, or "extra." Miss Alice Furniss is "block operator" at Grossdale, being on duty at night. Miss Helen McKirban looks after the telegraph key and the signals at Western Springs, and Miss Adele Wurz keeps guard at the "X" block, which is near Aurora.

The "block operator," whether man or woman, must be, above all, an expert telegraph operator. Then a rather severe and searching medical examination must be undergone before the new applicant for railway employment is allowed to "post up" for the "extra list." Women are employed by the railroad whenever this seems possible because the salaries they command are a little smaller than those paid to men for the same services. The new operator always begins with night duty, the day jobs, as most desirable, falling by right to the older employees. Each of the young women mentioned has passed many a long night in the lonely signal box high above the tracks and the world of sleeping men and women. None will admit having been at all scared, nervous or timid when in that situation. Although each girl operator works 12 hours a day and seven days in the week the year round, with the exception of a two weeks' vacation, the block operators like their work. There is little to fear, they contend, since they can and do lock themselves safely in their towers at will, and there are many advantages. Above all, they are in a great degree their own superintendents, and there is no one at hand to "boss."

"We are alone and comparatively independent in our own little offices," says Miss Gaines, who has been a "block operator" for over eight years, "thus being able to find a great many spare moments for reading, writing and even fancy work. We also have the opportunity of making our surroundings as neat and homelike as we please."

There are musical instruments and piles of music in several of the "block towers" over which girl operators reign. Growing plants flourish in the windows of nearly all. The girl operators in the intervals of keeping a record of all trains passing in either direction, watching and clearing the signals, making notes of the numbers of all engines, "clearing" their particular section of track and performing all the other light but important and multifarious duties which fall to their share, take great pride in keeping their quarters neat.

The Northwestern railroad at one time employed women in a similar capacity, but the city west on the Aurora branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway are the only ones now doing this work in or about Chicago.

Her Arrested Development.

Man is a perfected marsupial. He is a creature of pockets. With him the necessity of a pouch simply developed one. This is the law of evolution.

The first we read of him as a pocket bearing animal he was on a level with the kangaroos. He then had one pouch fastened to his belt.

Now look at him and compare him to woman, for whom, in his old age, he is truly sorry. She, in her helplessness, is usually behind the kangaroo and at her best only a patch him with the one pouch fastened at her waist. She has not evolved through the laws of nature, but under the sterner decrees of the dressmaker.

What a difference between no pockets and a score of pockets! The first is woman, the other man. Woman is literally fettered for want of pockets. She must carry in her hands whatever is not a part of her clothing, while man's arms, palms and fingers are free—free to help his unfortunate sister.

Think of five pockets in trousers, five in vest, five in jacket and five in overcoat—an exact score in all! Some men have more than that.

When man took up the handkerchief habit, he made a pocket for that convenient article. He doesn't have to be picking them up—except for the women.

He made a pocket for his knife and a pocket for his watch, a pocket for his keys and a pocket for his letters, a pocket for his tobacco and a little pocket for his car tickets, and he kept on making pockets as fast as he needed them.

Women in their helplessness envy him. They reach out to him to borrow his knife, to borrow his pencil, to borrow a bit of string and to borrow a dozen articles that he usually has stowed away about his clothing. He is kind and lends, for he is sorry for them in their arrested development.—New York Herald.

An English Woman's Opinion.

Mrs. Alec Tweedie, a prominent English woman of letters, who has been visiting the United States, has been writing home her impressions of the country.

Every one, she says, does not chew gum in the States, as is commonly supposed, but a great number of people do, and it is really remarkable to an onlooker to watch a crowd of persons whose jaws are laboriously working up and down, just as a cow chews her cud. What a funny custom it is and one which makes it necessary to lift one's skirts on high when walking in the streets! If the gum habit and its results are objectionable, how delightful are the American women! They are bright, clever and amusing, well dressed, "too well dressed," Max O'Rell says, but always smart and entertaining.

The American man works from early morn to dewy eve nothing money "down town," and his wife spends it for him "up town." The men encourage their wives to dress well, and certainly the result is charming, added to which they are intellectually as smart and well groomed as they are in their gowns. They dress plainly in the streets, the exigency of necessity. Cabs cost a fortune, and the only mode of transport is the car. It is high to jump up or down, it rarely waits a second, the passenger often has to stand, and the only kind of garment suitable is a plain tailor made. The American has realized the fact and adopted the habit. More than that, long skirts are in the way, and on wet days or in the morning she sensibly wears quite a short one, like a short bicycle skirt, even in the city. The skirt is most practical and neat, but, alas, her boots are not in keeping. Thin shoes, with Louis Quinze heels, often appear below the business like skirt.

Bernhardt's Influence.

When considering the wonderful things which the dying century bequeathed to the new, it might be well to bear in mind Sarah Bernhardt.

The lady is 55 years old.

She has a son who is over 30.

She looks upon the stage the slender girl whose part she portrays, the boy whose garb she assumes.

Not Mame Adams herself in "L'Aiglon" looks more the boy of 20 than did Sarah Bernhardt, grandmother as she is, when she produced the play in Paris.

She is the greatest influence today over all the fashionable women of the world.

Every woman who dresses in the made anywhere on this oblate spheroid follows styles which Sarah Bernhardt has set, but those set by any younger woman, by any princess or great woman of the aristocracy.

In "L'Aiglon" Bernhardt has convinced women that graceful, sinuous curves are more beautiful than the bulging rolls of fat which erupt above and below a "scant" waist laced ten inches too small.

By appearing as a wonderfully graceful boy she has convinced women that a figure somewhat like that designed by the Almighty for woman's best is more beautiful than the artificial idea of the corsetiere.

Fashion follows her by placing one slavery on top of another. The short corset doesn't give place to freedom, but to the long corset, slit at the sides and running from the tip of the bust nearly straight to the point of the abdomen.

The fashion might be a great gain for health as well as beauty. If it is not, that's not the fault of Sarah Bernhardt, 55, retrous, grandmother, wonderful woman.—Exchange.

Queen Victoria's Wealth.

Queen Victoria has been spoken of as a wealthiest sovereign in Europe, but this is probably not the case.

Her income from the nation is only £385,000 a year. Much of this is used for salaries, alms and pensions. The queen's privy purse is only £60,000 a year, but in addition she receives her share from the revenues of the duchy of Lancaster, and these amount from the civil list £50,000, which may be applied to general expenditure. In the time of the Georges the civil list amounted to £1,000,000 a year. Living was cheaper then too.

It is known, of course, that the queen was a few years ago the recipient of a bequest of £250,000. The Balmoral estate is also hers. The ground was purchased from the Fife estate for £31,000, and the house was built by the prince consort out of his own savings. From him also Queen Victoria received about £100,000. The amounts saved from the civil list have been deeply cut into to provide settlements and marriage portions for the queen's grandchildren, and it is probable that if the sovereign were to die her will would dispose of less than £50,000 worth of property.

In return for the civil list allowances the British sovereign some years ago relinquished all claim to land, castles, jewels and other property of the crown except the duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall, and the other monarchs of Europe have done the same, with the exception of the czar of Russia, who is now the richest of them all.—Scottish American.

Less Ceremony.

Short dinners and much simpler ones than were heretofore served are now the order of the dining room, and besides the clothless board—where the hostess is the proud possessor of beautiful mahogany or real old oak there are many possible changes to be rung, such, for instance, as sets of mats en suite for every guest, to end of variety in the way of side cloths and, lastly, the whole damask or other material which is intended to be a record of the autographs of the assembled guests. This, at any rate, is what a publication announces as imminent in our society fashions. It would certainly be heralding a set of quaint and most interesting collections. The center cloth or strip is also reappearing at many informal but very solgnee functions, which is not to be deplored, as, when flowers are scarce and rather prohibitive in price, the more modest hostess is rather at a loss for something with which to lend the charm of coloring to her table.

Vegetable Salts Lost.

The cookery of the present day, says a prominent physician, is conducted so as to eliminate nearly all the vegetable salts. The water in which they have been cooked is thrown away, and when the food is ready for the table it has been deprived of many of its natural properties. Vegetable salts are especially serviceable when given in the form of food, and if we would mitigate the misery caused by rheumatism and various skin diseases we must begin by reform in the kitchen. The vegetables should be prepared, he says, so as to retain all salts and should become a part of the daily food. The salts were intended for use in the animal economy, and when not supplied the system is robbed of an essential ingredient of food and will thus more readily respond to discomfort and disease. Vegetable salts help to render certain substances soluble and stimulate the cells of certain glands to a more active secretion.

Wheelwomen in Europe.

Wheelwomen in Europe meet with many difficulties. In Russia everything is managed "by order of the czar," and cycling is no exception to the rule. Before a woman can possess a wheel she must obtain royal consent, and as this is granted quite sparingly there are but few wheelwomen in Russia.

France recognizes the right of the husband to be boss, and before madame can join the touring club she must first obtain a signed declaration from her lord and master granting her the privilege.

In Florence women cyclists must carry two bells to warn pedestrians of the machine's approach. Men are required to have only one bell.

Fashionable Use For Photographs.

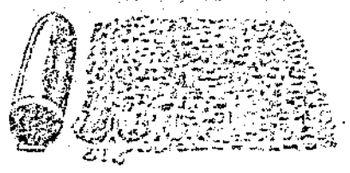
Now that every one in society possesses one of two cameras, the latest thing is to find a new way of disposing of the photographs that have been taken. Scrap albums are just a little out of date, and it is far smarter to have your photographs mounted in a long green frame that runs round your room above the dado and so arranged that from time to time the sets may be changed. Another favorite way is to arrange them as stereoscopic views and family groups. Interiors and pastoral scenery are quite charming when used in this way.

HIGHEST EXPLOSIVE.

UNCLE SAM'S SATISFACTORY TESTS OF MAXIMITE.

Deadly Substance Which Creates Artificial Earthquakes—Composition a Secret Known Only by the Government.

Uncle Sam, despite his reputation for inefficiency, has been busily engaged for the past two years in finding out the best way to create artificial earthquakes—that is, our war department has been making special efforts to thoroughly investigate the qualities and merits of various high explosives with a view to adopting the best and



DEVICE AND AFTER EXPLOSION.

most destructive as a bursting charge for shells. In maximite it appears to have found the explosive that best answers all the requirements.

The tests which a high explosive must pass successfully before adopted by our government are very severe. In the first place, it must stand the heat test—that is, it must not deteriorate when subjected to a very high degree of heat. If it passes this test satisfactorily, its concussive power or ability to resist shock is determined. It must stand the shock or impact of penetrating armor plate. This is the quality that enables an armor piercing shell to pass through a plate of hardened steel and explode on the inside.

The next test, and the most severe, is of the explosive power of the substance. This is the power to spread death and destruction for the greatest possible distance around its point of explosion. Other tests are made of the ability of the explosive to be fired without bursting the gun, of its cost, of its effect upon various substances, etc. Any substance that passes satisfactorily the very severe tests of the ordnance department of the United States army may well be depended upon for good execution against the enemy in time of war. Uncle Sam is very conservative about such things and will accept nothing but the best for his army.

Maximite, the substance recently tried at Sandy Hook proving grounds, is said to have passed successfully all the tests with excellent results, although the government has given out no information on the subject. Its composition is of course a secret that will be carefully guarded.

WORK AND WORTH.

Strong Characteristics of a Practical Railroad President.

Without ostentation or perspiration President Samuel R. Callaway of the New York Central railroad does the work of three men. The former presi-

From a recent photo.

SAMUEL R. CALLAWAY.

dent, Chauncey M. Depew, now devotes his time to statesmanship, and no successors have been appointed to the late Vice President Webb and General Manager Toucey. Mr. Callaway knows the railroad business from A to Z. Thirty-eight of his 50 years have been passed in it, and he has won his way from the humble position of office boy of the Grand Trunk railroad of Canada to the head of one of the greatest railroad systems of the country. Mr. Callaway is a Canadian, but most of his business life has been passed in the States. His promotion in his chosen field was steady and regular. In 1880 he was chief clerk to the superintendent of the Great Western railroad, and two years later he became secretary to the general manager of the road. In 1875 he was superintendent of the Detroit and Milwaukee railroad, and in 1880 manager of the Chicago and Grand Trunk. Between 1880 and 1887 he held various offices with some of the greatest roads in the United States, including that of vice president of the Union Pacific, and in the latter year he became president of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. In 1895 he resigned in order to succeed to his present position at the head of the New York Central.

Mr. Callaway has won his way solely by his own ability and capacity for hard work. As he has filled almost every subordinate position in railroad work, there is not a detail of any branch of the business with which he is not familiar. He is considered a young man for so important a position, but has filled it well during the past two years. Mr. Callaway is domestic in his tastes and has two sons and one daughter.

Christmas of Rich and Poor.

"We have an idea that Christmases as they are celebrated in homes of great wealth must be dull," writes Edward Bok in a plea for a simpler if less simpler celebration of Christmas—in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Yet often as an annual fact no more lonesome Christmas days are spent anywhere than in those homes of plenty. We hear on Christmas are often the sweet baby sort of days. Neither was it other than the first Christmas day, for all its strangeness and its new nature, although as to age and all else it was different. It was a simple, homely little babe, a child like any other.

"The precious gifts brought from the east to the manger were not for the child, but for the mother. The child knew nothing of the 'gold, frankincense and myrrh.' It knew only the mother. And the mother knew that the child was all she had in the world to love. Neither had anything else in the world to love. Neither had anything else in the world to love. Neither had anything else

THE SHORT SESSION.

SUMMING UP THE CAREER OF THE FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

Reorganization Bill the Uppermost Theme—Ship Subsidy Measure to Be Taken Up—Other Topics to Be Considered.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The short session of the Fifty-sixth congress began at noon Monday, and the statesmen are already gathering at the capital for the discharge of their duties. It is hoped that they will be able to clear up the important business submitted to them before the term of this congress expires by limitation on the 4th of next March at midnight, so that there will be no necessity of convening the Fifty-seventh congress in extraordinary session. To do this, however, senators and representatives will have to keep pretty busy, as there are only

Photo by Bell, Washington.

HENRY CABOT LODGE.

about 70 working days, counting out the usual Christmas recess, before "time" will be called on this congress and it must step down and out.

Without taking up any new business this session will have on its hands all that it can reasonably attend to. The regular appropriation bills, the consideration of which will of course take considerable time, will have to be disposed of, and, in addition, there comes over from the recent session a vast volume of business which should receive final consideration. The last session was perhaps the most prolific in the history of congress so far as initiative is concerned. Nearly 5,000 bills originated in the senate and more than 12,000 in the house. Of this great number only a few hundred were enacted into laws, the multitudinous residue remaining technically unfinished business, awaiting action at the coming session. It may be said, however, that the greater part of this unfinished business can remain unfinished until the crack of doom without detriment to the public interests. But there are a number of important pending measures which ought to be disposed of, and, so far as possible, the calendar should be cleared up and left unincumbered for the next congress.

One of the matters likely to receive early consideration is the proposition for the reorganization of the army, and various plans are under consideration. The war department has made two suggestions which are being entertained by the committees on military affairs of both houses. If it shall be decided to recommend a standing army of 65,000, the army officials urge that all that will be necessary in the way of legislation will be simply the repeal of that clause of the existing law which discharges the additional regular soldiers on the 1st day of next July. These men are all enlisted for three years, and if the law which discharged them on July 1, 1901, is repealed they will continue in service. This plan finds considerable favor because of its simplicity, although it does not allow any elasticity in the strength of the army. Another plan suggested is modeled very closely on the Hull bill of the last session and is more likely to be the one adopted. This plan proposes enough companies of 60 men each to make an army of 50,000 men, this being the minimum strength. The law is to be so framed, however, that the companies can be increased to 120 men each, which would bring the total number up to 100,000 men. As at present contemplated there are to be no additional officers, the increase being entirely of enlisted men. In view of the fact that under the existing law the president, as commander in chief of the army of the United States, will be in command of only 27,000 men, the party of the administration will unquestionably take early and vigorous steps toward the enactment of an army reorganization bill which will meet the approval of the chief executive. Doubtless there will be a spirited fight over the proposition.

An increase in the navy as well as the army is likely to be the subject of some legislation by this congress, though it will probably come in connection with the regular naval appropriation bill. According to the report of Rear Admiral Crowninshield on the conditions and needs of the navy, there should be something like 1,000 more officers and 5,000 more men to bring it up to a state of efficiency. While we are building new warships we are not, the naval men contend, providing sufficiently for manning them. In this connection it is also probable that there will be considered a plan for maintaining a naval reserve force.

The president, in his message at the opening of this session of congress, will undoubtedly discuss at length the Philippine question, though it is hardly probable that any legislation will be reached this winter touching the matter of the status or future government of the Philippines. The senate has a Philippines committee, of which Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts is chairman, while in the house matters relating to this subject would come before the insular committee, of which Henry A. Cooper of Wisconsin is chairman. It seems highly improbable, however, that affairs in the Philippines will reach such a stage within the life of this congress as to require special consideration from these committees.

The isthmian canal bill is on the calendar of the senate having passed the house at the last session, and there is a general feeling that it ought to pass at this session. Senator John T. Morgan, who, by the way, was the oldest day member of the present house of lords, is chairman of the interoceanic canal committee, which has in charge the legislation providing for an isthmian waterway. Senator Morgan has been especially devoted to the project and will continue to be actively active until the enterprise is consummated. While the canal bill will be taken from the calendar and discussed, final action will doubtless be deferred until the report of the commission is received, and it is probable that will be presented before the close of the coming session. It is estimated that the commission will soon make a preliminary report, but that its complete report will not be received until spring, so that the authorization of this great enterprise is long even under favor of the opening of the next congress, there will be time for the loss of a year's time unless an extra session should be called. Except on the part of those directly interested in transcontinental railway traffic there is no considerable element either in congress or out of it opposed to the building and control by the United States of a railway to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, however much of difference of opinion there may be as to route and details, and there is a very general feeling that its beginning should mark the opening of the twentieth century.

The Pacific cable scheme is another matter which is fully ripe for congressional action and is likely to receive favorable consideration at the coming session. The need of such a line of communication, particularly between San Francisco and Honolulu, is admitted on all sides. There is practically no opposition to the government building and operating a Pacific cable, though any proposition to subsidize a private corporation to build and operate such a line would be strenuously opposed.

Doubtless the warmest fight of the coming session will be over the ship subsidy bill, the avowed purpose of which is the rehabilitation of our merchant marine.

The question of the reapportionment of congress under the twelfth census, if taken up at the short session, will furnish material for a pretty hot bi partisan fight, but there is a sentiment that pending measures on the calendar should receive attention before taking up the matter of reapportionment, which, many believe, can just as well wait until the next congress.

Propositions looking to the reduction of the war revenue tax will unquestionably be presented at this session, though it is not yet definitely to indicate what form they will take. If the conditions continue to require the maintenance of a large army in the Philippines and a considerable force in Cuba, it is not probable that the party of the administration will favor any large reduction in the government's income from this source.

A matter in which the public has for some time taken much interest and

Photo by B. B. Washington.

JOSEPH H. SMITH.

which, it is believed, will be taken up at this session is the parcels post system. Postmaster General Smith, as well as most of his predecessors for more than a dozen years, favors such an adjunct to the postoffice department, and about the only opposition there appears to be developed against it is on the part of the express carrying corporations. This nation, as well as provision for further extension of the popular rural free delivery service, will come up in connection with the postal appropriation bill. The plan for postal savings banks may be considered, but definite action is not likely to be reached.

Altogether, the closing session of the Fifty-sixth congress is likely to be a pretty busy one.

SAMUEL HUBBARD.

TRADING IN SHARKS.

DANGEROUS INDUSTRY THRIVES AMONG GILBERT ISLANDERS.

Dried Fins and Their Commercial Value—Vanity of the Native Woman—How Jack Is Caught and Killed.

[Special Correspondence.]

HONOLULU, Nov. 15.—Shark fishing is a dangerous business. To realize the perils continually encountered by those depending on the capture of the various fish for a livelihood one should see the natives of the Gilbert Islands as they launch their frail canoes and paddle seaward in the lagoons. The shark, or *karki*, as it is called by the natives

SHARK FISHING CANOE.

is valueless from a commercial point of view, but to the islanders he is the source of all, or nearly all, their revenue. The islander exchanges shark fins and tail with the trader for calicoes, cotton goods, and articles of food. The native's clothing consists of a calico loin cloth and nothing else, while his wife and children are scantily clothed. Rice is one of the most popular of foods in this division, and particularly is it a favorite to dandle. There are many ways of cooking this dish I know of, but I saw some in honeycomb patterns. Cooked in a preparation of cocoanut milk, sugar, water, and so many other ways of doing this kind of decoration work that it is useless to describe it all. But when the rice is made and the young girl is awake and the mosquitoes up it becomes a thing of pride and so beautiful that it is no wonder that we think it beautiful. The fish is dried with every atom moisture of the scales, and they become faster than the Hebrew lines and symbol on the waves along the shore. The waters are noble of one kind of plankton and the start of another, so the fishes are plentiful.

Another way of making the evening gown is to shirr them and here is much of the dress. Instead of the time fashionable "clinging vine" and kids gives a touch that seldom does now. In the Rhinestone can be seen a shirred yoke in this way, with the sleeves and the upper part of the waist closely shirred. The fitted waist is tight, and around the bottom is a wide band of cream lace insertion laid on flat, and the design of the fabric in the center of the lace is painted. This is an extravagant and a very effective one. The skirt is made almost to sweep around, not to the fullness now from the hips and that gives the whole a compact look it would not have if the skirt were gored and shaped. A belt is made of the same silk and drapes at the front. Very many girls and children are now seen, and of these dresses with dainty frocks of pale colors, but there are also some of these made of velvet faced with silk. Some of these are covered with spangles and others have embroidery. The latter is the case all in one piece with the vest and the under-dress not visible. These are more appropriate for house occasions, as they are worn at the hotel luncheons.

Some of the models placed above we have two and three views, one above the other, but these are not so pretty as those where the whole body is in one piece.

The universal use of lace as trimming has been the cause of many different devices, so that it can be applied in any way or place. It is often used now in long strips in a zigzag pattern, and the lower edge has a ruffle of narrow lace on it. In some cases, chiffon, and this in turn has a very narrow ruching of the same.

The most material and invention for waists is to have velvet, velveteen or panne, and whichever it is is embroidered circle with polka dots in white silk or black chenille.

The newest thing in automobile coats is a half fitting long coat, reaching to the bottom of the dress, and this fastens at the left side with several buttons and loops, and these are placed across the bust and from there to the waist line and nowhere else. On the shoulder there are three capes, each stitched as stiffly as possible to get them so that they stand out almost straight. Of course there is the high storm collar. I wonder what we will do when the storm collar goes where all the old fashions go when they are out?

OLIVE HARPER.

THOROUGHLY MODERN GOWN.

For the Teeth.

Mix one ounce of charcoal, as much quinine as will lie on a dime, five grains of magnesia and a few drops of attar of roses. Both a soft and a hard brush should be used and the upper teeth brushed from the top downward, the lower teeth from the bottom upward. The inside of the teeth requires to be brushed in the same way. Besides the usual brushing twice a day the teeth should be brushed with soap three or four times a week. This is not at first pleasant, but it is very beneficial to the teeth. Soap is an alkaline preparation, besides being antiseptic, and it also helps to remove the tartar.

THOMAS F. CLARK.

FASHIONABLE ATTIRE.

Clive Harper Offers Timely Suggestions as to Dress.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Oh, the pretty things I did see today! There were such dainty dancing frocks of soft silks, gaze and chiffon, to say nothing about the silk waists and suits. And there are dozens of things to adorn these and tulles all delicate and fluffy, such as dancing dresses should be. All except the tulles, crepons and chiffons are sometimes plaited, and this is one of the most popular of things for this season, and particularly is it a method to develop. There are many ways of making this dress I know of, but I saw some in honeycomb pattern. Tucked in a crosswise direction and then plaited, waved, and so many other ways of doing this kind of decoration work that it is useless to describe it all. But when the dress is made and the young girl is inside and the dressmaker sets up it becomes a thing of joy and so graceful that it is no wonder that we think it beautiful. The fit is done with every atom of the seams, and they harmonize like the Hebrew lines and symbol on the waves along the shore. The waists are made of one kind of plaiting and the skirt of another, so the dress is complete.

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OLIVE HARPER.

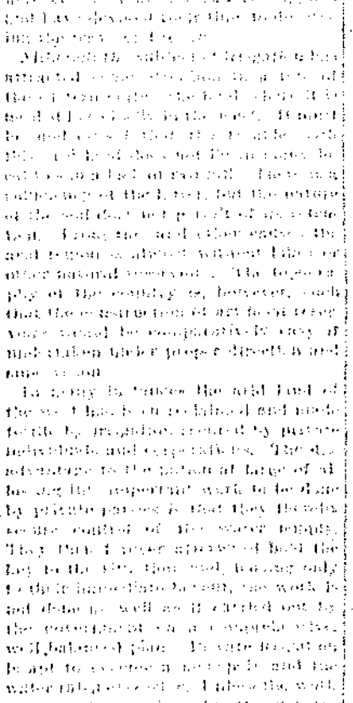
SEEK NATIONAL AID.

NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS AND ITS PURPOSES.

Uncle Sam Urged Much Reclaimable Land—Advantage of Having Work Done by Government—Contract System a Thing of the Past.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHEYENNE, Nov. 27.—Never before was the [illegible] and will more than [illegible] the most successful [illegible] Thus far the [illegible] Those interested in [illegible] have had their [illegible] and [illegible] Stock [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



[illegible] OF THE NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

JUDGE J. C. TOBIAS

Dismisses a Divorce Case Monday Morning After Hearing Testimony in Case.

ALLEGATION OF THE PETITION

Is Extreme Cruelty, Which the Court Says, Is Not Proven—Judge Tobias Then Administers a Gentle Roast to Attorneys—Notes and News of Interest.

Judge Tobias Monday dismissed the divorce petition of Mary Baker against Zachariah Baker after the testimony had been given. The petition alleged extreme cruelty and the judge held that the testimony did not substantiate the allegations.

In dismissing the matter, Judge Tobias said if the lawyers will discourage the practice of persons getting married, living together a very few days, having their first family quarrel, then rushing after a divorce, the court would.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker were married but a few weeks, when they separated, and she, through L. E. Myers, her attorney, began the action.

In the matter of The Birdsell Manufacturing company against Ellsworth Coate and others, the defendant, Mrs. Belle Walker, by her attorneys, Critsinger & Guthery, Monday filed in common pleas court an answer to the plaintiff's petition, alleging that the partnership of Coate & Walker sold out to Coate & Lundergan and the new firm assumed all of the indebtedness, hence if there is anything coming to the plaintiff, the defendants, Coate & Lundergan, should pay it.

In the matter of Ilgenman against the city of Marion, and others, in common pleas court, the defendants by J. W. Jacoby, the city solicitor, Thursday filed a motion to strike out certain redundant portions of the plaintiff's petition and a motion to make the petition more definite and certain.

In the matter of James Harris against D. F. Sager, the defendant, by his attorney, G. E. Monser Friday filed in common pleas court an answer and cross-petition to the plaintiff's petition setting up a counter claim to that of the plaintiff and praying judgment for $29.45 against plaintiff.

The trustees of the M. E. church of Prospect have borrowed $1,500 from H. A. Carter of Pittsburg. They had to secure the permission of the common pleas court to mortgage the property and borrow the money.

The matter of George A. Wartham against A. D. Messenger has been carried by the plaintiff, by his attorneys, Critsinger & Guthery, to the common pleas court from the court of Justice Gompf.

In the matter of Almon D. Messenger against Orra Messenger, and others, the title to the real estate described in the plaintiff's petition was quieted in favor of the plaintiff.

The matter of the State of Ohio against Michael Madden, who was indicted for burglary, was taken up Monday morning. Madden, it is alleged, assisted Michael Pfeffer to hold up and rob R. C. Peters several weeks ago in front of the Center street Baptist church about 9 o'clock at night.

Albert Rouse, the prisoner at the county jail indicted for horse-stealing, was put on the stand that afternoon to testify as to the clothes Madden wore at the time he was arrested and taken to jail.

COMPLETE LIST

Of the Officers Elected by the Stationary Engineers of Marion.

The following is a complete list of officers elected Saturday evening by the stationary engineers:

J. F. Krause, past president; Elmer Megahey, president; Charles Maas, vice president; W. O. Rice, secretary; A. Gottschall, corresponding secretary; F. Taylor, financial secretary; H. Keller, treasurer; P. Coon, conductor; G. Miller, door keeper; A. Owens, A. Kramer and F. C. Anderson, trustees.

The meetings will be held on Saturday evenings in the Junior Order hall on west Center street, in the Fisher block.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

G. W. Bowers

has opened a new Jewelry Store in the Ackerman room, 132 S. Main St. He is equipped with a beautiful stock of JEWELRY, CLOCKS, WATCHES and everything a first-class establishment carries. Goods are sold on the installment plan if desired.

Eyes tested and examined free.

Repair work guaranteed. Our stock of Jewelry is all fresh and new. Give us a call.

FROM LARUE

Comes an Interesting Letter Overflowing with News.

LaRue, Nov. 26.—The Canning Factory company shipped their corn and tomatoes to St. Louis last week. Its corn has been put in competition with the New York state corn and it received the preference, which speaks well for the work done by the factory.

Fink Bros. shipped over $500 worth of stock with before them.

A young son of Charley Pence is the latest arrival in town.

Will Deeter, the jeweler, was at the Buckeye last week.

Mrs. James Kane, formerly of LaRue, but now of Cleveland, was here last week looking after her property and visiting friends.

The parlors and roof of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orr of last Monday evening and took in $28 with members. It is preparing to give an entertainment in the near future.

Mrs. Chris Bernold has returned to her home in Marion, after a two weeks' visit with friends.

Class meeting services will be held in the Baptist church Thursday at 10:30 a. m.

T. B. Major has started a blacksmith shop in the Seiffer building opposite Bailey's livery barn. Mr. Major was formerly in business here.

The G. A. R. will give its annual supper at DeLander's opera house on Wednesday evening, December 5.

Will Major of North Baltimore is visiting friends here.

Mrs. W. L. Roth and daughter, Ella, drove to Marion last Thursday and spent the day with friends.

The Bible Room factory has closed down for a few days.

George Miller, after a two weeks' illness, is again able to be at his post as janitor of the school building.

Mrs. Ben Kemper, residing south of town, is suffering with asthma.

Mrs. Hosier and daughters were at Marion last week shopping.

There is to be a lecture course here this winter under the auspices of the senior class. The first lecture will be delivered by Prof. Carl Pfeiffer of Ada, Friday, November 30. His subject is "Grant and Lee."

Dan Winslow, who was formerly employed by the Bellaire Telephone company, has secured employment at Caledonia, and left for that place last Monday.

There is to be an embroidery club organized here in the near future, by some of the leading ladies.

The Home Missionary society met at the home of Mrs. J. A. Sutton Friday afternoon. Quite a large number were present.

Roy Mohr, inspector of the Bellaire Telephone company's system, is still confined to his home on Marsh street on account of illness.

The funeral of little Dorothea Dean was held Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, Father Ryan conducted the funeral services.

Mr. Goldschalk, manager of the Hipp Hoop company, was at Pittsburg last week.

Mrs. Stahl, Mrs. Fries, Mrs. E. Sorgen and Mrs. John Fink drove down from Kenton one day last week and visited with Mr. and Mrs. M. Stahl.

LAID AT REST

Is All That Is Mortal of the Late Charles Irwin.

The funeral of the late Charles Irwin occurred Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Dr. A. E. Smith preached a short funeral sermon, and the Modern Woodmen had charge of the services at the cemetery. The remains were interred.

The People's band, of which the deceased was the drum major, headed the funeral procession, playing a funeral march.

CLOSED UP

Is the Drug Store of L. L. J. Koch at La Rue, Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff Crow was at LaRue, Saturday evening and closed up the drug store conducted there by L. L. J. Koch, on a judgment amounting to over $300, taken by John D. Park & Sons, wholesale druggists of Cincinnati.

Sheriff Battenfield and J. C. Johnson, attorney for Parks & Sons, went to LaRue Monday to have the place appraised.

WILLIAM HESSE

Formerly of Marion Dies at His Home in Toledo Sunday.

William Hesse, step-father of W. M. Munstinger of this city, died at his home at Toledo, Sunday. The deceased was about eighty years of age, and was a former resident of Marion, at which time he worked at his trade, that of a carpenter. The remains were brought to Marion via the Hocking Valley Tuesday at 1:30, and were interred in the Marion cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to hereby express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the many neighbors and friends at Cochranton and Pleasant Hill for their kindly assistance during the sickness, death and burial of our son, James Argus, dec'd.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Pfeiffer.

Sunday, while seated at the dinner table, Katherine, the six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Moran, of West Center street, severely scalded her right hand and forearm, by overturning a cup of hot coffee. The arm was badly blistered. Dr. D. O. Weeks gave relief.

George Goodson, residing south of the city, who has been quite sick, is much better.

ALL PRECAUTIONS

Have Been Rigidly Taken To Quarantine a Mild Case of Smallpox in East Marion.

MISS CLARA EDWARDS HAS IT

The Sufferer Was Exposed on a Train While Returning from Cleveland, Suffers a Mild Form of the Disease and Is Now Past All Danger—No Need for Serious Alarm.

A mild case of smallpox was discovered in East Marion on Thursday of last week, and the patient, Miss Clara Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] was immediately quarantined by the health officials. Miss Edwards was taken ill on the train while returning from Cleveland, where she had been visiting friends. She was taken to the home of her parents, on Bellaire avenue, and Dr. [illegible] was called in attendance. Miss Edwards was taken ill, and her physician pronounced the case one of varioloid or smallpox of the mild type. When the symptoms became unmistakable the case was reported to the health authorities, the White frame was quarantined, and all members of the household were cut off from public contact. There was a few cases in the locality but in this case was definitely known, but all such persons were immediately vaccinated and put under quarantine restrictions, and it is hoped and expected to prevent the disease spreading generally as it was done in Cincinnati.

Extra precautions have been taken at the Forest Lawn school, which is located on the outskirts of the White house. All children who could possibly have been exposed have been denied admission to the school, and will be kept out until every possible danger is passed.

Physicians and health officials say that the public at large need fear no alarm. The disease is mild, and the only way it will be likely to spread is through the patient coming in contact with others. Miss Edwards was taken ill while returning from Cleveland, and the train was quarantined against. Those exposed will be maintained until the period of incubation has passed over.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE

Is Made by an Old German Resident of Caledonia.

Caledonia, Nov. 26. Casper Gearing, an old German resident, attempted suicide this morning by slashing both wrists with a butcher knife while alone. Dr. Stone was called at once and attended to the old gentleman's wounds. Gearing has been sick for weeks, and was probably out of his head when he cut himself. He will probably recover.

George Livingstone of company I, 166th O. V. I., has been granted a pension rated at eight dollars per month from February 1, 1899, and ten dollars from May 9, 1900, through the agency of Dr. J. L. Bentley.

Ten Thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the torments of Bilious folks. Yet there's a cure. Dodd's Dyspepsia never fails.

THE ADVENTISTS

Are Agitated Over the Prophecy of Prophetess Ellen White.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27. Ellen G. White, the Seventh Day Adventist prophetess, died this morning and Monday to the Seventh Day Adventists at Battle Creek, Mich.

Outbreaking, earthquakes, floods and storms by land and sea, are the signs of God in heaven as foretold by Mrs. White in the Book of Revelations. Her prophecies [illegible] Christ's second coming [illegible] the Adventists [illegible] Mrs. White's death [illegible] the Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] the Book. Mrs. White [illegible] the Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] the Bible people to the Seventh Day Adventist faith.

The Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] Battle Creek, Mich., [illegible] Mrs. White's body [illegible] Monday [illegible] Mrs. White was attended in her death hour by her two sons, W. C. White and Dr. [illegible] White, both physicians.

Mrs. White died [illegible] where she had lived for [illegible] years. She was buried here on Tuesday afternoon. Elder [illegible] of Battle Creek, Mich., [illegible] the funeral sermon. Mrs. White's body was followed to the grave by [illegible] Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] Mrs. White's death [illegible] Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] Mrs. White's death [illegible] Seventh Day Adventists [illegible] Mrs. White's death